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DOUBLE PAGE...CHICAGO CELEBRITIES

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

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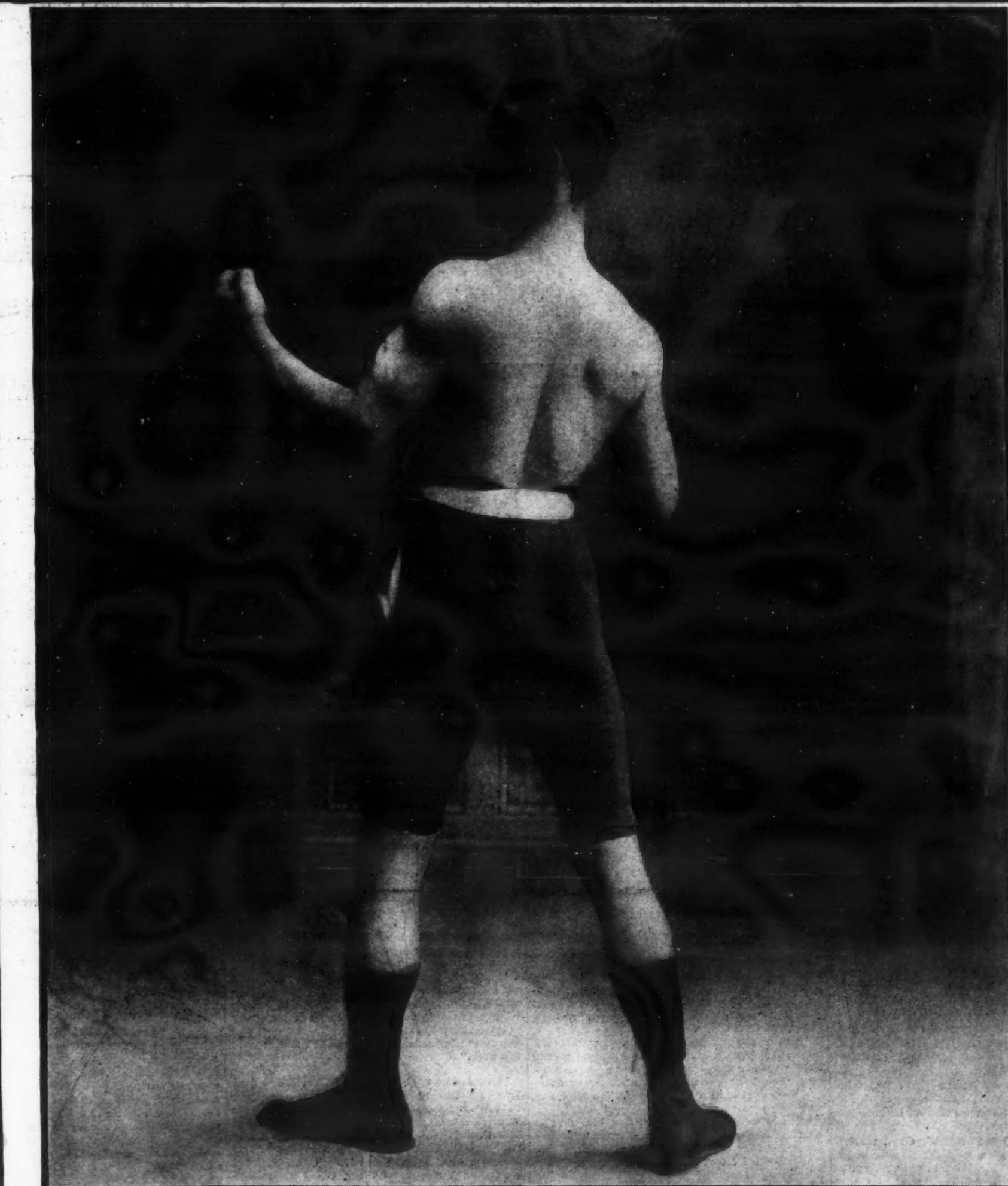


Photo by Hall: New York.

BEN JORDAN.

HE IS CONCEDED TO BE THE BEST FEATHERWEIGHT PUGILIST IN ENGLAND.



Established 1846.

RICHARD K. FOX,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

Saturday, November 21, 1903

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CHALLENGES.

If You Are Looking For a Contest
You'll Find It Here.

[If you desire to issue a challenge of any kind, send it to be published in this column. The "Police Gazette" will hold your forfeits and help you to make a match. If you have a good photograph of yourself send that in too.]

I would like to meet Jerry Barnett in public or private to a finish.—Gus Metzler, 1072 Second avenue, Brooklyn.

Andrew Gray, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., is ready to meet all comers in a shoe shining contest and will make a side bet.

Harry Brown, the popular rag-time piano player of Brooklyn, N. Y., would like to compete with any of the rag-time artists.

Andrew Mangano, of 1420 Park avenue, New York city, challenges any barber to meet him in a shaving contest in the dark.

O. P. and O. Q. Slack, twins, of Caddo, I. T., challenge any batter in the Southern League. They weigh 142 pounds each.

I hereby challenge James J. Jeffries and will bet he cannot knock me out in six rounds.—Joe Grim, middleweight, of Philadelphia.

Tony Mellone, of 100 Bushwick avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., issues a challenge to meet any 110-pound man at weight lifting or wrestling.

William Drummond, who hails from Wimondom, Mo., and is a clever bag puncher and boxer, is open to meet any amateur in the country.

I challenge any butcher in the country to meet me in a calf skinning match for \$100 a side. Rudolph Rubin, 1789 First avenue, New York city.

On behalf of B. Reigel and "Kid" Fiffer, I challenge any 133-pound boxers in the country. Herman C. Wuest, 485 Graham avenue, Brooklyn.

George W. Bell writes from Pittsburgh, Pa., that he has a wrestling wonder at 110 pounds, and is ready to match him against any one for a good sized side bet.

Patsey Magner, of Sioux City, Ia., who manages Clarence English, the 130-pound boxer, will bet from \$1,000 to \$5,000 that his man can beat any one at the weight.

Charley Davis, of Portland, Ore., writes that he has Billy Martin, a 133-pound wrestler, under his management, and will back him against any man in the Northwest.

Leo Berlow, of Newark, who announces himself as the champion lightweight of New Jersey, challenges George Bothner or any man at the weight. His manager is A. Hirach of 138 Springside avenue.

HONOLULU HONEYMOON

—WITH A WEDDING RING—

FOR THIS SHOW LADY

Gets a Check for \$300 and Immediately Shakes the
Vaudeville Show She was Going With.

ALSO SOME NEWS ITEMS OF THE VAUDEVILLES.

What the Various Sketch Teams and Monologists are Doing and What They
Expect to Do on the Different Circuits This Season.

"Well, good-bye, girls," remarked the show lady, airily. "I'm off, and if any of these Willie boys along the line should ask any impudent questions, just say that I'm in Honolulu, wearing a wedding ring, and living on the fat of the land."

"That'll be about all."

"Married? A cinch, and it's the surest thing you know."

"You see, it's a good, long story, and if I was to tell you all of it, I'd miss my train, and if I missed my train, I'd surely miss the boat at 'Frisco that will carry

there came a knock at the door, and when I opened it, one of those fresh coon bellboys was holding out a letter to me."

"From Honolulu, of course, and I was never so glad to get a letter in my life, but I knew I was going to get it, for I had a dream the night before about a purple cow with horns like Lew Fields' legs, and that always means a letter from across water."

"I opened it and out came a bank draft for \$300, and an invitation to go and be married. I had a tip on Hiawatha that day, and I was going to put the whole



Photo by J. B. Wilson: Chicago.

CARRIE SEITZ.

A Dainty Theatrical Artiste of the West who Looks Stunning in Military Costume, and although She's a Chicago Girl yet Her Feet Don't Show it.

me across the Pacific in a cabin *de luxe*, which is the best thing that ever happened. And if I didn't happen to be on that particular boat, there's a dear boy at Hawaii who would think I had vamped with the \$300 he sent me for car fare and *patties de foie gras* on the way, and that would never do.

"What is he? A doctor, and a swell one, too. He's no two-spot on a side street, second floor, rear.

"Nix."

"First floor, front, for his, and all the improvements, and I ought to know."

"It was this way:

"We were engaged about three years ago, and I had a picture then of myself shaking the crowd and moving into a nice little flat somewhere near the Park, with the St. James at Asbury Park when it got too hot—the weather, of course.

"But then things happened. I forgot now what they were, but they happened just the same, and we parted. I cried for two nights, but he told me to keep the diamond ring, just to remember him, and I felt better.

"I always did have a lot of friends, you know, and they were a great comfort to me."

"He went to Honolulu, and every once in a while he wrote me a letter, telling me he was alive and thinking of me, and I was beginning to be sorry for him."

"Look out for that sorry feeling, girls; it always means trouble."

"Well, I was in my room at the Audubon, when

Got a Good Dog? Then have his photograph taken and sent to this office for publication in the POLICE GAZETTE.

\$300 on it, but something told me not to, and I didn't, and it's just as well, for I don't think Hiawatha could beat the run Bill Devery made for mayor."

"So now I'm going to be good and happy, and if there are any cooks out where I'm going, I'll have a big wedding cake made, and you'll all get a piece of it, just to make you think of Jane when that guy with the blind asylum voice opens the door of your dressing-room, without knocking, and yells:

"Orchestra, five minutes!"

"Yesterday I gave my make-up box to the chambermaid, and from the way she looks this morning I think she's in training for a Volks Garden soubrette, but don't you care."

"Good-bye, good-bye, and remember me to Jimmie when you see him, and, oh, don't forget to tell Harry that I got the pin, and it's a dandy. Good-bye all, and write me at Honolulu. Everybody will know me there in a week."

• •

Here is the roster of the Who, What and When Minstrels, Northern and Southern companies: R. C. Woods, manager; L. M. Boyer, owner; Walter Stock, stage manager; Felix Givens, leader of orchestra; Will G. Fry, leader of band. The comedians are: Walter Stock, Harry James, Harrison Davis, Len Campbell, Charles White and Dean; quartette, Rose, Westhaver, Young and Christy; ballad singers, Joe Johnson, Samuel Macoy, Will Jordon, Wayne G. Christy, Smith and Rose, and Jack Westhaver. In the olio they have: The Marvelous Fortier, slack wire and juggling; Christy and Young, song illustrators; the Alpha Quartette, Walter Stock, the musical prince;

Burt Parker, character sketch; James and Davis, "The Aristocrat and the Coon;" the Australian Wonders of lightning motion on the triple and revolving bars; Copeland and Valley, and a band of sixteen able musicians. Roster of the No. 2, Northern company: Charles A. May, manager; L. M. Boyer, sole owner; David Simms, agent; Al Read and Charles Davis, band and orchestra leaders; the Alhambra Quartet, David and Murry, musical mokes; Williams and McFades, blackface comedians; Daywalt, Adams, Henry and Wilson, quartette singers; Henderson Brothers, battle axe swingers, and a band and orchestra of eighteen men. Both shows have brand new cars, right out of the Pullman shop, built to order for the business. L. M. Boyer makes his headquarters in Cincinnati, O., with Hennegan & Co., and directs both tours from there.

• •
Ben Riggs and Fred Bowman have formed a partnership to do a singing parody act.

• •
The Great Pauline, mind reader and hypnotist, has just finished a tour of Canada which has been very successful.

• •
Tarlton and Tarlton, refined comedy and musical act, began their Western engagements at the Crystal Theatre, Denver.

• •
Prof. De Blaker and dogs report success through New England as a special feature with the Dot Carroll Repertory Company.

• •
Harry B. Lester has signed for one of the leading "comedy roles" in the No. 2 company playing "The Doings of Mrs. Dooley."

• •
Percivale Quinn will shortly appear in vaudeville, in a new act he has in preparation, entitled "The Man With the Black Cloak."

• •
J. Henry Kolker and Channez Olney made their debut in vaudeville recently at the Lyceum, Syracuse, in a sketch called "Luncheon at One."

• •
Albertus and Jessie Millar are introducing novelties in their act, including comedy boomerang throwing. They are with the Orpheum Show.

• •
The Meredith Sisters are still singing "Hiawatha" to hearty encores, and have added an Egyptian song in costume that has been well received.

• •
M. E. Hanley writes that he is producing a two-act farce comedy with the Moonlight Maids, entitled "A Rialto Rounder," which is meeting with success.

• •
Charles Cirlincione, of Dalessio and Cirlincione, has changed his name to Charles Nelson. The team are doing a sketch and will be known as the Nelsons.

• •
Bobby Harrington, the rising young comedian-vocalist, has made a decided hit in "Foxy Grandpa." His press notices have been flattering in the extreme.

• •
Mr. and Mrs. Neil Litchfield are meeting with great success in their new act, "Hallowe'en at Brook Farm." They are booked up for almost the entire season.

• •
The Lynn Sisters, who a few years ago were "infant phenomenons," but are now full fledged artists, have been engaged by Weber and Fields to replace the McCoy Sisters in "Whoop Dee Doo."

• •
Blockson and Burns have added another novelty to their act. It is called The Black Mephisto, and requires the services of three people. They will continue using the same firm name as heretofore.

• •
Ten Brooke, Lambert and Ten Brooke, have met with phenomenal success in their new act, "Prof. Schmalz's Academy," and intend to immediately jump East to introduce the act in the best houses.

• •
Olvio and Fawn open at the Empire Theatre, Denver, Col., for a tour of thirty weeks through Colorado and California, returning East in the Spring of 1904, when they will be one of the special attractions at the St. Louis Exposition.

• •
Somers and Wible, eccentric comedians, have been working clubs and societies in and around Philadelphia for the past four weeks. Their new act, "The German Tourist," they will produce this winter, for which they have good time booked.

• •
David O'Brien and Henriette Herold opened at the Empire, Lorain, O., in a new sketch by Con T. Murphy, with such success that they were engaged for a second week. They are well booked up and will appear in New York during the season.

• •
Among the performers who have gone to England from this side none has been more successful than Maud Courtney, who sings the old songs. Miss Courtney won great popularity in this country by her unobtrusive, modest manner of singing the songs that are dear to the hearts of everybody, and she has more than duplicated her success on the other side of the ocean. She has added a number of recitations to her specialty, and they are even more in demand than her songs. Miss Courtney may return to her native land next season for a brief stay.

• •
If you want to know all about wrestling you want Champion George Bothner's new book. Eighty full-page illustrations. Price, 25 cents; this office.

ART ALBUM FREE--ACTRESSES OR ATHLETES--SEND US 5 SUBSCRIPTIONS (13 WEEKS) AT \$1.00 EACH

HOW A FAMOUS JOCKEY —IN OLD ENGLAND— WON A NOTED RACE

Archer, Who Was Refused the Favorite in the Classic Manchester Cup, Picks a Winner.

THEN FOLLOWED A KILLING OF THE BOOKIES.

Over \$600,000 Cleaned Up by a Select Coterie when Valour, a Rank Outsider, Was Skilfully Brought Home an Easy Winner.

The death, not long ago, of Capt. Machell, who, in his day, was one of the greatest plunger on the English turf, recalls to mind Frederick Archer, the world's greatest jockey, by whose aid Capt. Machell engineered the largest coup of his career with the Irish bred horse Valour in the Manchester Cup of 1881. While Machell's estate only amounted to some £45,000, or \$225,000 of our money, he frequently won and lost more than that amount on a single race.

Among jockeys of the century in all parts of the world Fred Archer's star easily shone out the brightest.



RUDOLPH RUBIN.

He Challenges any Butcher in the Country to a Calf Skinning Match for \$100 a Side.

George Fordham; Charles Wood, Tom Chaloner, J. Snowden, Mornington Cannon, Tom Cannon, J. Watts, the Loates brothers, John Osborne, Rickaby, Alsopp, Madden, Carstable, Chifney, Buckle, Robinson, F. Webb, J. Day, Grimshaw, Goater, Custance, G. Barrett, Arnall, Templeman, T. French, Maldment and Wells were a brilliant array of English talent, but Archer's meteoric career, until cut short by death in its most tragic form, was a succession of triumphs, gained by the head as well as the body. Never in all his labors on the pigskin was there the slightest asperion on his character.

Archer paid a visit to this country some years ago, just after the death of his wife, and it was noticed that he always wore a locked chain bracelet on his wrist. It had been a present from his wife.

"She gave it to me just before she died," he said, "and, as she locked it on my wrist, said: 'Fred, wear it always in remembrance of your loved one.' And it shall be buried with me when I die," he added.

Imagine a tall, smooth faced young man of quiet demeanor and thoughtful expression, looking like a theological student or minister's son—for he was dressed in the conventional black from the ground up—and you can picture to yourself England's great jockey.

Long of leg, with arms of proportionate reach and a lithe, wiry figure, the great rider much resembled in conformation America's greatest sprint runner, the late L. E. Meyers. And looking him over one could well understand Archer's much talked of "knee grip" on a horse, used to such advantage in his races.

Ever since at Lincoln as a featherweight of 73 pounds Fred Archer won his first big event, the Lincolnshire Handicap, on Tomahawk, he steadily mounted upward on the ladder of fame. United to his natural qualities as a horseman he brought to bear headwork and generalship that clearly notes the qualities of opponents—both horses and jockeys—as far as possible.

While as to his own mounts, Archer would study their peculiarities of disposition and temper as a school boy would his books. As a judge of pace, Archer was an expert in long as well as in short races—something in which many very good jockeys are at times woefully deficient—while in getting away from the post, in a "jam" or "jostle," or in a close fit at the finish, his superlative qualities of head, hand, knee and heel fairly gained him his proud title of the world's foremost rider.

A few incidents related by Archer at the time he was here to a friend, but served to show some of these qualities of the man.

The Manchester Cup of 1881 was yet some weeks away, and speculation in London and elsewhere was

very active. Sir J. D. Astley's well known horse Peter was the favorite in the betting at a short price, as it was an open secret that Sir John had engaged Archer to ride the horse. Public money in consequence was so much in evidence that the stable commission hung fire, the price not being good enough for play or pay transactions so far ahead.

One day about this time Archer received a visit at Newmarket from Sir John, and the matter of Peter's short price for the Manchester Cup was brought up. After some comment, Sir John bluntly proposed to Archer to stand down and let some other jockey have the mount—Fordham being mentioned—so that they could get a better price about Peter in the market.

Peter's owner offered to put Archer on 500 pounds to nothing in the stable commission, and showed so much anxiety for Archer to agree that the latter consented, and Sir John went his way.

The next morning the London sporting papers noted that "Archer does not ride Peter for the Manchester Cup," and the horse's price lengthened in the market to a degree. At the end of a week nearly double the odds were obtainable that ruled before Archer's withdrawal from the mount was made public, and Sir John "got on" his stable commission at a fair price.

Now came Archer's mentality, skill, headwork, judgment or whatever one chooses to call an "inspiration," acted on at a moment of "pique" over wounded pride, for the great jockey liked to ride winners, and had ridden Peter often enough to believe that he better than any one else, could keep the son of Hermit from "sulking"—his one fault. And if Peter did not sulk, there was nothing in the Manchester race that looked to be near him.

So Archer was that "miffed" in spite of the money stipulation—in case of a win—that he sent for Capt. Machell, one of his closest friends. After the captain had sat down, the following colloquy took place, Archer the first to speak:

"Well, captain, I don't ride Peter at Manchester."

"The d—l you say," gasped the astonished ex-guardsman. "Why not? Peter can win, my boy."

"So he can," rejoined Archer, "but Sir John asked me to step down so he can get a price, and he has put me on 500 pounds to nothing, and I obliged him."

After a pause for reflection, Capt. Machell answered: "Well, that's not so bad, and you can increase your stake on the day of the race. Not a bad stroke of business for you, my boy, not bad at all."

With a smile Archer said: "Now, old friend, do you really think I have sent for you only to tell you this? That would have kept until to-morrow, but what I am going to say to you won't. To cut a long story short, Captain, I am going to ride the winner in the cup—the winner, do you understand? And it won't be Peter, either."

At this sally Machell lay back in his chair and grunted. "Why, man, you're crazy. There is not a horse engaged in the race that can beat Peter if Astley's crack is properly handled. So much do I think of his chance that I was about to scratch my horse Valour to-day. But when I got your note something told me to wait until I saw you. I know you are a great horseman, but you can't achieve impossibilities, you know."

Archer's eyes twinkled as he said: "So you nearly had Valour scratched, Captain, dear. Well, it is a good thing you did not scratch your horse, for I am going to ride him at Manchester and beat Peter in that cup race. Do you understand me now, Captain? Do you understand me now?"

This statement brought Capt. Machell to his feet in true military style. Stretching himself, he took a turn or two around to see whether he was asleep or awake. Then he crossed over to his now laughing vis-a-vis and felt of him to see whether he was in reality flesh and blood.

Then, scratching his head, he muttered: "Yes, I'm not dreaming and that is Archer over there looking as large as life and twice as natural, except that talk of his about Valour." When he suddenly came back to Archer again:

"Bless my soul, sir! Do you know that my horse is only a miler? Nothing more. A good miler, I'll admit, even in the company we are discussing. But a mile and three-quarters, and against Peter, too! Pshaw! It can't be done."

Then, with an amusing shift: "Look here, Archer, if you are in earnest there is 66 to 1 against my horse at Tattersalls—or was yesterday. And if this is no joke of yours I'll wire up a couple of hundred pounds at those odds, and put on more if I can get that price."

Nodding his head in assent, Archer answered: "Never more in earnest in my life, my old friend. Do you know, you are my first confidant? Not even father-in-law Matthew has had an inkling of this as yet. Now do you believe I am in earnest?"

Grasping the great jockey's hand, the ex-guardsman

Even if you are a boxer you will get something new in the Police Gazette boxing and training book. The best published. 25 cents.

blurted out in evident excitement: "Thank you for the compliment, my dear boy; thank you for the compliment. I don't deserve it. But if this goes through as you have planned I shall consider you the greatest of generals as well as the greatest of riders. Yes, a greater even than the Iron Duke (may Heaven rest his soul!) and we will give those bookmakers such a turning over as they have not had in many a day."

And with a pressure of the hand which lay in his, Capt. Machell was gone. Next day among the London betting transactions was one of £33,000 to £500, Valour for the Manchester Cup, taken in one hand, a well known leviathan bookmaker being the layer. This transaction was at odds of 66 to 1, and in a fortnight the best price against Valour was 20 to 1.

Still, all the turf critics made light of Valour's chance, and prophesied that he would not be in the first three at the finish, for no one outside of the party connected with the horse knew as yet that Archer would ride.

Even when the jockeys were announced on the eve of the race, few of the general public looked to see even Archer coax and nurse successfully the Irish bred horse over a route so much beyond his liking. So at the post 30 to 1 was to be had, at which figures the Machell combination got on still another commission.

As Archer described his tactics in the race, he said:

"I just took my old horse Valour right to the front, for he had a good bit of speed always and could be easily placed. I set the field a hot pace on the straight stretches—which was the best way to get Peter to sulk, as he never did relish having any horse outrun him at any time in a race, and was liable to pin back his ears in such a contingency.

"On the turns I eased up, giving Valour a breather and letting the second horse almost reach me, when I straightened out again, and away I went, opening up another gap. So, when it came to the last quarter, I still led by daylight and had one little run bottled up in my old horse for the finish.

"The tussle came in the last furlong, Peter closing fast on me in the run to the judges' chair. But in the final strides I let out that last link I had still bottled up in Valour, and just stalled off Peter's rush by a short head.

"It was one of the most gratifying wins to me that I ever secured in my life. Yes, I guess Capt. Machell, Matthew Dawson and myself got about as much out of that race as either of us had ever taken from the ring on any one occasion before. It was in excess of £120,000, or \$600,000 of your money."

Archer went back to England that spring and contracted typhoid fever. The disease placed him in temporary delirium, during which he constantly raved of his dead wife, and he was closely watched to prevent him doing himself an injury. One morning while his attendant was absent from the room for a few moments the delirious horseman sprang from his bed to the window, and, falling out, fractured his skull. He left an estate much larger than that of his friend and partner, Capt. Machell.

JACK MUNROE PUTS MAHER OUT.

Jack Munroe made his first Eastern appearance at the National A. C., Philadelphia, on November 7, and for the most imaginative to figure out that he would stand a chance with Jeffries would indeed be a problem. In meeting Peter Maher he started in with most all the natural advantages, the greatest of course being youth and stamina, yet despite these severe handicaps

Maher carried the fight to him nearly at all times until the end of the fourth round, when Peter succumbed to a volley of blows, and youth was, as usual, served.

Munroe was the first to enter the ring at 10:20, and was followed a few minutes later by Maher. An argument followed as to the bandages Munroe wore. Peter, however, waving his objection when Munroe walked to his corner and allowed him to examine them.

There is but little doubt that had Maher been in the condition that Munroe was there would have been a timely ending to the Butte miner's career, at least in the East. While Munroe seemed willing, it does not appear that he is one that would really take to a good grueling mill.

The first round opened with a series of light exchanges, Munroe landing with a left, Maher taking the count. Maher led left to stomach and right to jaw as they came to a clinch. Jack missed hard left but caught Maher with a right swing to the stomach. Peter then landed a right swing on the jaw, Munroe going down just before the gong sounded.

The second round began with rapid exchanges, the men coming to a clinch, Munroe missing left and right. Peter landed hard left and right. Munroe hitting in the clinch, which was met with disapproval by the crowd. In the clinch Munroe's left eye was opened by coming in contact with Peter's head. Munroe landed a right swing, Peter taking the count, but fighting back hard as the gong rang.

Peter landed a good left at the opening of the third round. Infighting followed. The miner missed a well intended right and Peter retaliated with a hard left over

the heart. The men exchanged hard lefts and then Peter put his right to the body, both men fighting hard at the bell.

No time was lost in the fourth round. There was a rapid exchange with honors even. Munroe landed right and left in rapid succession. Maher followed with a left jab. Munroe then forced the fighting, raining a rapid succession of blows until Maher from exhaustion succumbed, sinking to the floor, and it was all over.

AUSTIN RICE AND GOODMAN DRAW

"Kid" Goodman and Austin Rice boxed fifteen rounds to a draw at the Troy A. C., Fall River, Mass., Nov. 4. It was a very clever exhibition, and neither man showed any signs of punishment at the finish. Goodman was the aggressor most of the time, and Rice did little but block until after the tenth round. Then he woke up, and, while avoiding leads, countered effectively, so that in the last rounds he evened matters.

WRESTLING IN BALTIMORE.

Several wrestling matches were held at Pollock's Casino, Highlandtown, Baltimore, recently. They were not contested by the greatest of wrestlers, but they were earnestly fought out.

The first bout was between Bud Lansing (W. Blackney) and Al Best, better known as Hercules. It was for thirty minutes, catch-as-catch-can style. Lansing to win two falls. He was on the defensive nearly the entire time and Hercules won.

Young Parker, of Baltimore, and Young Roeber, of Atlanta, were the star performers. They were matched to wrestle to finish, two falls in three. After an hour, neither having won a fall, a draw was declared and the men were rematched.

Frank Lynch was referee, with Samuel Harris and J. L. Wood as timers.

CHICK TUCKER BEATS MARTO.

Chick Tucker won another great battle in Philadelphia on Oct. 31. He met Johnny Marto, of that city, before the National A. C. and gave him the worst beating he has received since he became a pugilist. Marto, who had won ten fights in succession in the Quaker City, was looked upon as a sure winner over Tucker before the fight started. The boys fought at 122 pounds and from the moment the bell sounded the fighting was fierce.

In the fourth round Tucker cut loose, and by driving his left into Marto's body made him weak. Toward the end of the round Tucker floored Marto with a left hook on the jaw. The fifth round was another bad one for Marto. Tucker continued sending his left into his body and Marto began to show signs of weakening. He covered his body with his hands.

When the sixth round began Marto came out of his corner weak, and Tucker started to finish him. He began by smashing Marto in the body with his left, the latter countering his right to Tucker's head. Tucker then visited Marto's body again with a left swing, and Marto started to run away. Tucker chased him, and after landing left and right into the wind floored him



MAJOR GORDON W. LILLIE (PAWNEE BILL).

Noted Showman and President of the Arkansas Valley National Bank at Pawnee, Oklahoma Territory.

with a left swing on the jaw. Marto was groggy now, and just as the referee had counted seven seconds the bell sounded.

If you have a challenge of any kind send it with your photograph for publication in the POLICE GAZETTE.

*Photo by Chickering: Boston.***LILLIAN WRIGHT, CLEVER CLOG DANCER.***Photo by Baker: Columbus.***NORA DONLEY, A "SALLY IN OUR ALLEY" GIRL.***Photo by Steinberg: New York.***KATHRYN OSTERMAN, WHO IS STARRING.***Photo by J. B. Wilson: Chicago.***BEAUTIFUL LEONA THURBER AND HER "PICKS."***Photo by J. B. Wilson: Chicago.***THE HAWES SISTERS, WHO ARE IN VAUDEVILLE.****PICK 'EM OUT.****WHEN YOU PLAY FAVORITES DON'T PLAY THE RACES. PLAY THE FOOTLIGHTS FOR A CHANGE.**



RUBBING THEM DOWN.

A RECENT EARLY MORNING SCENE AT THE GRAVESEND RACE TRACK AFTER AN EXERCISING CANTER OF THE THOROUGHBREDS.



O. P. AND O. Q. SLACK.

TWIN BASEBALLISTS OF CADDO, I. T., WHO CHALLENGE ANY SOUTHERN BATTERY.



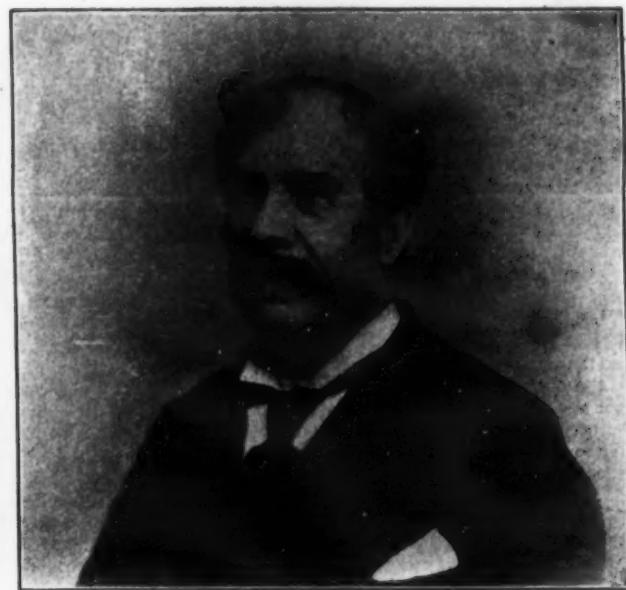
H. HARRIS KATZ.

A SAN FRANCISCO MAN, WHO WON A GOLD MEDAL IN A SHAVING CONTEST.



TONY MELLONE.

A BROOKLYN STRONG BOY WHO ISSUES A WEIGHT LIFTING CHALLENGE.



JOSEPH PRUE.

EXPERT TONSORIALIST OF CORYDON, PA., WHO HAS A FINE SHOP.



A. GRAY AND RENO.

SHOE SHINING SPORT OF CEDAR RAPIDS, IA., AND HIS DOG.



THE CARNATION PLEASURE CLUB.

SOME OF THE WELL-KNOWN SPORTING MEN OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., AS THEY APPEARED WHILE ON A RECENT OUTING AT THE SIERRA POINT HOUSE.

CONVICT WORKED YEARS

-TO EFFECT ESCAPE-

ON FIFTY-FOOT TUNNEL

One of the Most Remarkable Pieces of Work Ever Performed by an Ingenious Criminal.

HOW HE AND THREE OTHERS REACHED LIBERTY.

But Their Freedom Was Short Lived, for They Did Not Take Into Consideration the Ability and Energy of the Warden,

When the reputation of Clinton prison, at Dannemora N. Y., as the safest jail in the country was shaken, last July, by the escape of four men, very few of the details of the affair were allowed to be known to the public. Now that several months have passed



GEO. SMITH AND HARRY ACKERMAN.
Two Well-known Sporting Men of Bangor, Pa.

since the men got away, Warden Deyo is not unwilling that the entire story should be told. Taken altogether, it was one of the most remarkable escapes from prison ever accomplished in this or any other country, and only the isolation of Dannemora, standing, as it does, in the Adirondacks, made it possible to get the men back again.

The four men, or rather one of the four—for it was the skill of one man that accomplished it all—tunneled their way out of Clinton prison right under the noses of their guards. It took them four years to complete their tunnel, and every bit of the work was done during working hours, when every minute of the time of the convicts was supposed to be accounted for by the keepers in charge. It was done by convicts in the most desperate and carefully watched gang in the institution.

The discipline at Clinton is iron. It is never relaxed, because the State of New York sends the most desperate of its criminals to this prison.

Inside the forty-foot walls are many shops, where the convicts are employed by day. One of these shops, the tin shop, is within twenty-five feet of the south wall; and at this very point on the wall is the station from which the armed guards march on their daily patrols.

In the tin shop gang are several life men, and for that reason there are two keepers there to every one in the other shops. Among the life men employed in the tin shop last July was Peter James.

James was the leader of the gang of bank burglars who raided the town of Bedford, N. Y., seven or eight years ago, robbed a bank and the post office, secured a large amount of money and were making their escape when confronted by old Adams, the village postmaster, and his son, both armed with repeating rifles, which they knew how to use. It was James who put a bullet through the old man's heart, and it was for this murder that he was sentenced to Clinton prison for life.

Peter James belonged to the old school of bank burglars. He is a master mechanic, can make a key out of a stick of wood, figure out a safe combination with a piece of wet tissue paper and the keenness of his ears, and tunnel his way like a mole into a bank vault and loot it at his leisure. He is much the same man as the celebrated Mark Shinburn.

He could see opportunities that no other man could, and the minute he cast his eyes around the walls of Clinton prison on his arrival he saw a chance for escape that equally desperate men had never even considered. His plan was simple. It was to tunnel under the walls from the cellar of the tin shop.

For months he was a model prisoner, but secretly working to get into the tin shop gang. At the end of a year his skill as a mechanic won him the place he sought. The next thing was to get into the cellar of the tin shop.

His opportunity came to him quite unexpectedly. There is a small stationary engine in the cellar, and

when the convict who attended it was taken ill, James assisted a keeper to run it for a day. That day in the cellar gave him the "lay" of the land. He picked out the very place to start his tunnel, but it was weeks and weeks before he got a chance to take out a spoonful of dirt.

When the convict who ran the engine recovered, he was sent to another shop. A new engine was put in, which would run itself. All that had to be done was to look at the steam gauge and the indicator three or four times a day, and James, who had shown himself a competent engineer, was told off from the gang just so many times each day to attend to that duty.

For weeks James made so many trips each day to the engine in the cellar. He was never away more than a few minutes at a time, but at least two minutes out of each trip was spent in picking at the mortar of a big stone in the cellar foundation, with a piece of tin he had smuggled down with him.

At the end of the first month James had the stone loose. Then one day he took it out and began his tunnel, arranging the opening so that he could slip the big stone back in place at the slightest alarm.

With only a few minutes a day to work James managed to get five feet of his tunnel done without having to enter the hole itself to dig. Then for a brief period he stopped all work.

It was necessary for him to get some protection for his prison uniform, else the dirt on it when he came to the surface would excite suspicion. Where he got the materials for a suit of overalls to slip over his stripes no one will ever know; but he did construct such a suit, and he kept it hidden in the cellar where he could get it when he wanted it. As for the dirt he took out of the hole—he brought it into the cellar and stowed it away in dark corners, stamping it down-hard.

From this point on James realized that a few minutes at a time would not suffice for the work he had to do. So he disarranged part of the engine so that it would need more attention, and for a week was called on more frequently to go into the cellar.

For a time a keeper went with him, not from any suspicion of what he was doing, but to help fix the engine. Then James began going down alone and staying a little longer each time. The keepers allowed him a certain amount of freedom, and although once in a while a keeper would drop into the cellar while he was there, it wasn't often.

The first thing James did when his opportunities for work increased was to begin the lining of his tunnel. He lined the completed five feet with tin and bits of board, and it was fine a piece of engineering as an expert could have done. He hadn't tunneled under country banks for nothing, and he wasn't taking chances of a cave-in at a critical time.

Having finished this, James began the hardest part of his work, for this man of remarkable observation, in the moment he was outside of the walls on his arrival, had taken in every obstacle he must encounter when he came to tunnel his way out. He had not failed to notice that the road outside the wall was very low, and that the ground inside the wall was at least three feet higher than the road outside.

He saw that if he burrowed straight out he would emerge in the road just outside of the wall, where anybody might see him. So, with five feet of tunnel completed, he started straight down, and never stopped until he had completed it for a distance of six feet. Then he started out again toward the prison wall, lining his tunnel as he went and stamping down the dirt in the cellar as fast as he took it out.

At this juncture a remarkable thing happened. James had manufactured his tools from the scraps he could smuggle into the cellar from the tin shop without being seen.

It was a remarkable collection of implements, and no visitor to Clinton Prison should go away without seeing the glass case in which they are now kept. Tiny trowels, little shovels, iron bars, a very amateurish looking hatchet and a number of other things, including a short-handled but fairly large spade, made up the collection. How he got the spade is, and probably ever will be, a mystery.

It may have been that certain other convicts saw him sneaking away with scraps of metal, or the story he tells himself, that they heard him stamping down the earth in the cellar, may be true, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that three other convicts found out what he was doing, and by the mysterious method of communication used in a prison served notice on him that they were in on the play or they would squeal.

James had never planned to share his tunnel with any one else, but he had no alternative now. The men who discovered his secret were Ed. Kennedy, John Collins and John Elliott, one of them a lifer like James, the others twenty-year men, who had already forfeited their commutation time.

After two and a half years of work James had got

Every sporting man ought to have a copy of Champion George Bothner's book on wrestling. 70 page pictures. Price, 25 cents; this office.

under the wall of the prison, only to find that he would have to take others with him, and thus increase the risk, or give it all up. Forced to let these other men in with him, James decided to make some use of them.

The toughest part of his work had arrived. He must remove the stone, crawl through five feet of tunnel, drop six feet and crawl to the prison wall, fifteen feet further along, every time he wanted to do any work. If any one came in while he was there all was lost for he could not replace the stone while he was inside.

James hit upon a scheme to minimize the danger of detection, but to carry it into effect he had to have a bell. He got the bell all right; where he got it is as much a mystery as where he got other things that he used, but he got it, also some fifty yards of strong twine.

Every time he went into the cellar to work he carried the bell with him. One end of the twine was attached to the bell and the other end was in a secret place in the shop, where any one of his three confederates could pull it without being noticed. How the twine was entirely hidden from the keepers is not known, but James has confessed that he used a bell in this way, and the bell and twine were found in the cellar after the escape.

The moment one of the three in the shop saw a move on the part of a keeper that looked ominous he would pull the twine, and the jingling bell down in the tunnel would warn James to get out at once. Time and again James had just got to work under the prison wall when the bell rang, and he had to come hustling back.

The alarms of this kind were more often false than not, but James always heeded them promptly. On several occasions he got out of his hole just in time. On one occasion, he says, he didn't get time to place the stone over the opening before a keeper came into the cellar, but the keeper overlooked the opening in the dark, and as soon as he went away James put the stone in place again.

Thus little by little this clever desperado worked until finally one day he ran his tunnel right up against the brick wall of the sewer which runs through the main road of Dannemora. He broke into the sewer and found himself at the foot of a manhole.

But the manhole was guarded by a strong gate of iron bars; and, besides, it opened up right in the middle of the road. It was necessary to bend the bars back to get past the manhole, and this was done two weeks later by James with an iron bar which he secured in the same mysterious way that he got his other tools.

Following the sewer he came up to another manhole in a field just opposite the prison. There he forced another gate and crawled up to daylight.

James could have gone out then, but didn't. His plans were far from complete.

He had tunneled his way to liberty, but there were other things to be done; so he returned to the cellar, put the stone in place, and for the next few weeks went into the tunnel only twice, and then merely to shore up certain weak spots he had found.

As soon as possible James let his confederates know that the tunnel was done. A whispered oath was taken by the four that no one should attempt to go before the others, and that once out they would all stick together.

James then gave each man a share of the work of preparation. He agreed to smuggle into the cellar and make into clothing a lot of blue jeans. He assigned one of the other men to make, in the tin shop, a large tin cone and a tin flask in which they could carry water.

All of these things were to be smuggled into the cellar and secreted by him. All four prisoners then agreed to smuggle into the tin shop after each meal a certain amount of bread and corned beef.

The plan was carried out perfectly. The tin cone and water flask were made, and every bit of bread and corned beef brought to James he crumbled into a kind of hash which was deposited in the cone. The flask was filled with water, the suits were made and every-

Saturday afternoon, July 18, was the day set for the attempt; and Kennedy, Collins and Elliott left everything to James, agreeing to obey his orders.

James went into the cellar at 1 o'clock to attend to the engines. He quickly got out the food, water and clothing, removed the stone, and throwing off his uniform of stripes, put on a suit of overalls.

Then he pulled gently at the twine, and Kennedy, who was watching it upstairs, saw the move, and in a few moments was in the cellar. As soon as Kennedy left the shop Collins moved to the cellar stairs, followed by Elliott, and at 2 o'clock all four men were in the cellar dressed for the attempt, and not a man of them had been missed by the keepers.

It was a matter of a very few minutes for the quartet to go through the tunnel and come up in the manhole in the field. Everything favored them. It was pouring with rain, and few persons were abroad.

Once out they made for the Chateaugay branch of the Delaware and Hudson railroad, a quarter of a mile away. They followed the tracks three miles east, and then started due north, their idea being to get across the border into Canada, less than thirty miles away.

They followed the north star that night, being entirely unfamiliar with the country, and by the morning of the next day had reached a shack in the woods some six miles away, where they stopped to rest and take their first meal.

Two hours elapsed before the escape was discovered in the prison. Then it was impossible to tell just what men were gone. Half an hour was lost in lining up the prisoners in gangs, to see who were missing, and as soon as the identity of the men was known the alarm whistle blew, and in less than two hours more than 200 armed men, keepers, county officials and citizens, were on the roads looking for the men. The escape was telegraphed far and wide, and the most remarkable man hunt that ever took place in this State was soon under way.

Some of the men might have escaped had they separated, but all were true to the oath. Sunday the rain, which still fell, soured the hash of corned beef and bread crumbs, and Elliott, who ate ravenously, was taken with cramps. He was carried for several miles by the others, but finally collapsed entirely. It was necessary to cure him or leave him.

By Wednesday the four had dragged themselves to a point near Altoona, called Purdy's Mills. Wednesday night they broke into the general store for the sole purpose of getting a bottle of Jamaica ginger for Elliott.

They got the medicine and cured Elliott, but the robbery was their undoing, for it gave the searchers the first clue to the whereabouts of the convicts, and from that time on they were doomed. The roads fairly bristled with the rifles of woodsmen and constables, all after the rewards; for it is \$50 a head in this country for each convict returned, dead or alive.

Thursday morning Elliott, emerging from the woods, got a rifle ball in his hip. With James, he made for the Chazy river, the other two close behind.

Elliott was dragged along until noon, when he and Kennedy were cornered and taken. James and Collins followed the river for several miles and then tried to cross.

The heavy rains had made the Chazy a raging flood. James couldn't swim, but Collins could, and both men plunged in, the pursuers close behind. Collins kept himself afloat, but James was swept away and went down twice before Collins got him and hauled him out on the other side.

Half starved, weakened by exposure, their clothes hanging in rags, these two hunted men made for the railroad and succeeded in boarding a moving freight. But they were hardly aboard when men with rifles came up and hauled them off.

Friday morning the men were back in Clinton prison. The reward of James' four years of work and planning was five days of suffering for himself and his comrades, during which time they had got but twenty-five miles on their road to the border. When they were captured they were within four miles of the line.

Warden Deyo, to whom the entire credit for the recapture is due, was exceedingly kind to the unfortunate men after their return. They were put back at work in the shops as soon as they were able to do anything, and no unusual punishment was meted out to them.

But of the 1,100 prisoners in Clinton to-day these four men are the most carefully guarded.

JOE GANS BESTED.



BOY REIGEL. H. C. WUEST. KID FIFFER.

A Pair of Clever Brooklyn Boxers and Their Astute Manager.

thing was finally in perfect readiness for the escape. The whole elaborate scheme had been planned and carried out right under the noses of the keepers of the prison, and the tunnel itself, some fifty feet long, had been constructed a minute or two at a time. And it all had been done in four years, a remarkably short time, considering what an arduous task had been achieved.

In the preliminaries Johnny Kelly knocked out Johnny Murray, Kid Wilson won over Harry Senter, while Billy O'Neill and Young Griffen drew.

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In regard to the series of articles which I have had the honor of presenting to the public, through the

I feel proud of this and I could receive no greater eulogy.

I have yet to hear of the first failure.

If now, for the first time, you are reading this story, let me give you a little bit of gratuitous advice:

Send at once for all the back numbers of the POLICE GAZETTE, containing this series, which you can get.

They will cost you ten cents a copy.

For a very small amount you will receive that for which you would have to pay under ordinary circumstances at least \$100.

I do not ask you to believe this, but in order to convince you, would suggest that you go to any physical culturist and ask him what his terms are.

That will be sufficient.

And he will not give you as much as I have either.

The questions have begun to come in again, and I take pleasure in answering them.

J. A. B., Milwaukee, Wis.—I consider the five-pound dumb-bell exercise the standard of all physical culture exercises.

Elmer Todd, Paterson, N. J.—Back numbers of the POLICE GAZETTE can be had at ten cents each, if there are any left.

E. L. Winston, Durham, N. C.—Three times a day is not too much. The more moderate exercise you take the better.

G. Y. Britt, Little Rock, Ark.—The teachers of physical culture you mention were my pupils, but not one of them took a full course, and never graduated from my academy, consequently they do not hold my diplomas.

EXERCISE NO. 9.

This gives more work for the usually neglected neck. It is very simple, but gives remarkable results. Stand erect, clench the fists and shrug the shoulders repeatedly. That is all there is to it.

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You will find that you will need a good pair of boxing gloves—a poor pair will give you very little satisfaction. There is no reason why you should buy a set of gloves when you can get them free by sending \$4.75 for a one year's subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE. When you get them you will be more than satisfied. The dealers don't like us to do this, but we are not catering to them. We are trying to please you, and we know that we will when you receive the gloves and the only sporting paper in the world that is worth looking at.

BOXING IN SOUTH AFRICA.

A big crowd at the Pavilion saw the twenty-round bout on Oct. 8, between Barney Malone and Tom King, a London bantam. The consensus of opinion was that King won by a big margin, and so the referee's decision—a draw—was very unpopular.

The preliminaries witnessed some keen fighting. Two novices named Johnny Harris and George Roberts—the latter with eight pounds advantage in weight—fought five rounds in which science was sacrificed for slugging pure and simple; Harris eventually succumbing to heavy body blows. W. Bath, the runner-up in the late bantamweight amateur championship, had a six-round go with J. Tomlin, a competitor in the same event. Bath was the better boxer, but he had no stomach for punishment and at the finish Tomlin got the verdict. J. Paul met a heavyweight in Bert Newell. The latter, who was one of the slowest men seen in the

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ring for some time had distinctly the worst of it in the first three rounds, but he got his man into the corner in the fourth round, and as Paul went down, struck him on the ground, and Paul got the judgment on the



JACK GRAHAM.

A Handy Man with the Padded Mitts who Hails from Sioux City, Iowa.

foul. It was not an intentional foul, but it made little difference, for Paul never looked like losing, but at the same time, it was unfortunate for Newell.

W. W. J. EWINS.

Our Halftone Photos.

George Smith, of Bangor, Pa., who is only sixteen years old, is the owner of a first-class barbershop on South Main street. Harry Ackerman is a singer of considerable ability.

The Carnation Pleasure Club, of San Francisco, Cal., is a flourishing organization, who have an outing every year. William McKeown is the president, and Joseph Norton the secretary, and both are very popular.

Nelson Charles Maytum, who is station agent for the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad, at Polo, Mo., is not only a good bicyclist, but an all-around athlete of considerable ability. He is a firm believer in the Prof. Attilla school of physical culture, which, he says, is the only one worth considering.

Leonard Rayne's Combination, now touring South Africa, under the management of Mr. Bernard, is composed of the following athletes: Jack Sutherland, South African champion wrestler; Bill Heffernan, boxer and instructor; Jack Williams, boxer; Jack Connors, featherweight boxer and wrestler; Jewey Cook, South African middleweight champion boxer; Murphy, gladiator, and Jimmy Walker, champion boxer of Rhodesia.

Major Gordon W. Lillie, who is better known as "Pawnee Bill," is president of the Arkansas Valley National Bank, of Pawnee, O. T. "Pawnee Bill" is the most romantic character in Oklahoma. He is the owner of the largest buffalo herd in the world. He is the white chief of the Pawnee Indians, and has been closely identified with the early days in Oklahoma and the exciting scenes incident to its opening. He also has one of the best equipped Wild West Shows ever put on the road.

Joseph Prue, who now conducts a tonsorial parlor at Corydon, Pa., for a number of years was located in Saginaw, Mich., and later he did business in Buffalo, N. Y. In his line he is considered an expert, and has achieved a reputation for celerity in shaving and hair cutting. While in Buffalo he was the recipient of an extensive patronage. A few years ago he removed from Buffalo to Corydon, where he is doing well. Mr. Prue is now in his fifty-fifth year, but has the agility of a man of twenty-five.

H. Harris Katz, of 252 Ellis street, San Francisco, Cal., is a barber with a record, as the following, published in a paper in that city, will show: "One of the features of the Journeymen Barbers' recent picnic was a shaving contest. Twenty-four contested, there being representatives from Los Angeles, San Jose, Oakland, Sacramento and this city. H. Harris Katz, of this city, broke all previous records by shaving his man in twenty-nine seconds. This is the world's record. Mr. Katz will be sent to the international shaving contest, to be held in New York in a few months, to represent the Pacific coast, and it is confidently believed he will be declared the champion of the world. Mr. Katz was presented with a handsome gold medal and razor for breaking the record. Until Mr. Katz showed that a man could be shaved in twenty-nine seconds, thirty-two seconds was the record."

CELEBRITIES OF CHICAGO

It is hardly necessary to call attention to the very handsome double-page of Chicago celebrities published in this issue, for it attracts sufficient attention of itself. For it the POLICE GAZETTE is under obligations to Harry Klink, of the Hotel Pfister, Milwaukee, Wis., our Western representative, and Jack Curley, the efficient secretary of Andrew Craig, of 388 South State street, Chicago, who manages George Gardiner and others.

Beginning in the order in which they are numbered, they are as follows:

No. 1—"Buddy" Ryan, the lightweight champion of the West, is considered the handsomest boy in the ring business. "Buddy" is after the title of lightweight champion of the world.

No. 2—Iugo Kelly, the local 180-pound champion, open to meet anyone at the weight.

No. 3—Young Scotty, a lightweight with a long string of victories, who challenges at 133 pounds.

No. 4—George Slier, one of the best known referees in the country.

No. 5—Malachy Hogan, referee.

No. 6—Mike Memsic, a boxer, who is looked upon as a comer.

No. 7—Young Mowatt, the fighting conductor, who challenges at 128 pounds.

No. 8—George Memsic, who gained fame by holding his own in a four-round bout with Young Corbett at Portland, Ore.

No. 9—Jack Curley has perhaps a wider sporting acquaintance than any man in the West. He is the able and efficient secretary for Andrew Craig, and he has filled the onerous duties of that position with more than ordinary skill and diplomacy.

Nos. 10 and 11—Billy Gee and Silvia Ferretti, who are joint managers of Otto Siehoff, Harry Walsh, Young Scotty, Martin Judge and Jack Beauscholte.

No. 12—Ike Bloom, manager of Abe Attell.

No. 13—Harry Gilmore, ex-lightweight champion of the West, who now has a physical culture school at 77 South Clark street.

No. 14—"Sig" Hart, formerly a bantamweight, and always willing to do his best against fighters within thirty pounds of his weight. Of late a promoter of fights and manager of numerous promising pugilists, all of whom he keeps favorably before the public. He is a hustler and a judge of a good fighter.

No. 15—Martin Duffy, a welterweight, who has beaten many good men.

No. 16—Billy Murphy, retired featherweight wrestler.

No. 17—Abe Pollock, popular sporting man and ring referee. Was formerly backer and manager of Peter Maher, "Turkey Point Billy" Smith, Harry Harris, Eddie Connelly and others.

No. 18—Billy McNichols, sporting authority and president of the 119 Club.

No. 19—Tommy Moore, boxer.

No. 20—Jack Root and his manager, Lou Houseman, who is the capable sporting writer of the *Inter-Ocean*.

No. 21—Dr. J. Message, of Monroe and State streets, who is deeply interested in ring contests.

No. 22—Abe Arends, the brilliant announcer of all the Chicago boxing clubs, the Milwaukee Boxing Club and the Badger A. C.

No. 23—Paddy Carroll, manager of Young Mowatt and owner of a swell buffet at 146 Dearborn street.

No. 24—Andrew Craig, one of the leading sporting men in the country, owner of the Tivoli Cafe, 388 State street, Chicago, and manager and backer of George Gardiner.

No. 25—Otto Siehoff, who will meet anyone at 133 pounds.

STARR LOST ON A FOUL.

Charley Mulhall, the Summit Hill miner, and Young Starr, of Philadelphia, both welterweights, were scheduled to go ten rounds at Reading, Pa., on Nov. 8, but the "go" was given to Mulhall in the fifth round on a foul. Starr was getting the worse of it and fouled Mulhall as soon as the fifth round started. He was warned by the referee, but did it again, and the official disqualified him.

Starr was groggy when the fight was stopped, and he could hardly have lasted the round out. Mulhall put up a clever fight and went at Starr for a knockout as soon as the bell sounded in the first round. Starr was down in the last round twice for the limit. Mulhall also floored him in the second.

WRESTLING AT TONAWANDA.

The wrestling tournament at the old Armory Theatre, Tonawanda, N. Y., Oct. 31, was a great success. The results:

One hundred and fifteen-pound class, J. Smith, Buffalo; 125-pound class, A. Kennedy, Buffalo; 135-pound class, Ed House, Buffalo; 145-pound class was a draw between P. Murphy, of Buffalo, and Ed House, of Buffalo; 160-pound class, C. Bellingham, Buffalo.

A special exhibition bout between Ralph Craig, the Beardale motorman, and Walter Smith, of the Standard Wheeling Club, was greatly appreciated by the spectators. Craig had all the better of it, and could have won handily. But it was merely a workout.

BOXING AT CHESTER, PA.

Joe Mace, substituted for Jack O'Neill, who failed to appear, took the hardest kind of a lacing from Billy Willis before the Broadway A. C. of Chester, Pa., recently. At no time was Willis in danger. Twice in the second round Mace took the count, and during the remainder of the fight was beaten severely. Only sheer pluck kept him in the ring.

Todo Moran made Billy Manning, of Philadelphia, look like a bargain sale ticket on a thirty-cent article. Moran was the winner of every round and had Manning frightened throughout the bout. Manning sought the floor repeatedly to escape Moran. Albert Hill was bested by the Ace of Spades in a fast bout, and "Kid" Williams bested "Kid" Murphy.

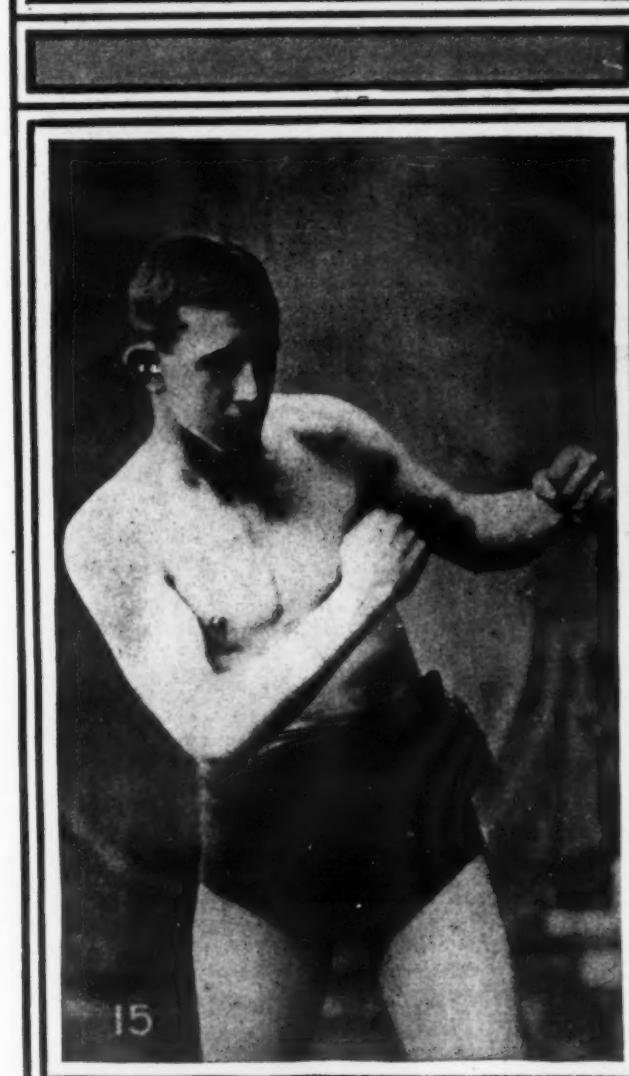
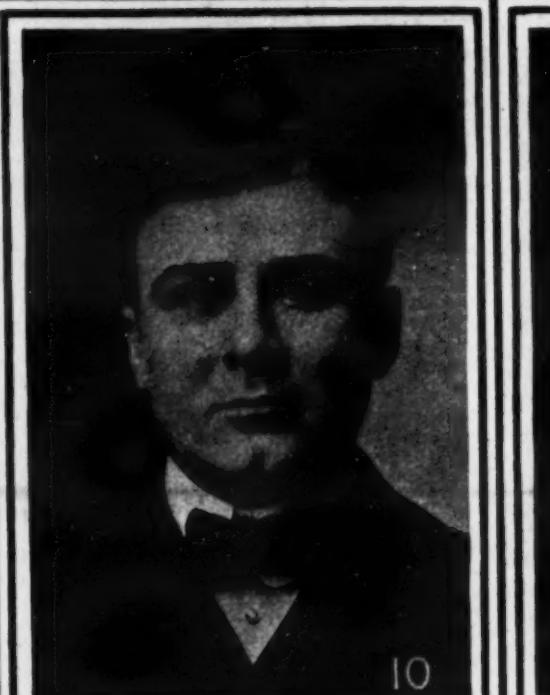
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PLATE NO. 9.

columns of this paper, I want to say that they are the best which can be produced by any one.

They have appealed to all classes of people, including clergymen, lawyers, physicians and leading business men, who have been prompt in acknowledging the good they have derived from them.

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SPORTING CELEBRITIES

1. BUDDY RYAN. 2. HUGO KELLY, 158 Pounds. 3. YOUNG SCOTTY, Lightweight. 4. GEORGE SILER, Referee. 5. MALACHY HOGAN.
CURLEY. 6. BILLY GEE. 7. S. FERRETTI. 8. IKE BLOOM, Manager of Abe Attell. 9. HARRY GILMORE, Physical Culturist. 10.
MOORE, Boxer. 11. JACK ROOT, and LOU HOUSEMAN, His Manager. 12. DR. J. MESSAGE. 13. ABE ARENDTS, Announcer.



CEBRITIES OF CHICAGO.

5. HOGAN, Referee. 6. MIKE MEMSIC, 122 Pounds. 7. YOUNG MOWATT, The Fighting Conductor. 8. GEORGE MEMSIC, 135 Pounds. 9. JACK
turist. 14 SIG. HART. 15. MARTIN DUFFY. 16. BILLY MURPHY, Wrestler. 17. ABE POLLOCK. 18. BILLY McNICHOLS. 19. TOMMY
Announcer. 23. PADDY CARROLL, Saloonman. 24. ANDY CRAIG, Manager of George Gardiner. 25. OTTO SIELOFF, 133 Pounds.

FITZSIMMONS IS FAVORITE

—FORMER CHAMPION STILL HAS HIS OLD PUNCH—

OVER GEORGE GARDINER

Jack Johnson, Colored Heavyweight Champion, Begins to Make Things Interesting for Jim Jeffries.

WAS THE MUNROE-MAHER BOUT ON THE LEVEL?

Peter Finished Second, but, Oh!—Philadelphia Jack O'Brien Talks Again About Fighting Tommy Ryan—Good Boxing in Detroit and New Orleans.

Pugilistic Interest just now is centered in the forthcoming battle between Bob Fitzsimmons and George Gardiner for the title of light heavyweight champion, the title won by Gardiner when he whipped Jack Root, of Chicago, at Fort Erie, Ont., some months ago. The battle will take place at San Francisco, Cal., on Nov. 25, and will be of twenty rounds duration. Fitz, despite his age, is a 2 to 1 favorite over his opponent. Since the arrival of the former heavyweight champion on the coast he has been hard at work at his training quarters, and those who have seen him box have been so impressed that they are willing to back him to carry off the honors.

While Fitzsimmons is working like a Trojan, Gardiner is by no means neglecting to put himself in good condition to defend the championship. The Lowell boxer realizes that Fitzsimmons is one of the most dangerous boxers in the ring to-day, but Gardiner is nevertheless confident and believes that he will be returned the winner.

Although Fitzsimmons is favorite in the betting, Gardiner is by no means lacking for admirers. There are many who believe that Gardiner has a good chance to defeat the Cornishman, and they are taking the short end. Gardiner is many years younger than Fitzsimmons and is just now in his prime. This a big advantage, but Fitzsimmons' followers argue that the former champion's great punishing qualities will offset the advantage of age.

There is no question that Fitzsimmons has a wonderful punch, and, outside of Champion Jeffries, is the hardest hitter in the ring to-day. Fitzsimmons' last showing, however, was rather disappointing, when he failed to knock out Joe Grim, the Italian champion, in

gretted that Jeffries, just at this time, when a huge, black cloud comes to obscure the pugilistic sky, found it convenient to draw the color line. If he had not previously fought Peter Jackson and Bob Armstrong and established a convincing precedent that he felt no race prejudice, it would have been quite consistent for him to decline the opportunity to meet the big, sturdy black man who now menaces his championship glory; but having engaged in contests with the two men above named, it seems as if he can hardly evade a meeting with Johnson, especially in view of what the latter has done to establish his prestige as a fighter.

Nobody can honestly believe that Jeff has anything to fear in the outcome of a meeting, but a lot of unthinking people will jump to the conclusion that he fears he will be beaten and offer that as a reason for his declining to fight. As Jeffries himself says:

"The fighting game is not what many people think it is. Here I am champion of the world and nobody wants to fight me. I am entitled to a lay-off, but at that I am ready to fight anyone that comes along. I do not think that Munroe could be pulled into a ring with me. I thought I had him cornered after my fight with Corbett, but I guess he thought best to sidestep me. 'I am ready to meet any fighter in the world, if he is a white man, and as far as a licking is concerned, I don't fear any black man, but if such a thing should happen that I was to be beaten, I would rather give up my title to a white man.'

Of course he would, but, if, as he says, there are no white men left to fight him, why he has only one alternative left, and that is to become color blind and fight the first man that comes along, black, red or yellow.

A line or two about Jack Johnson, the new candi-

On the morning after Fitz and Gardiner have had their little "spiel" it may be necessary to wake little Georgie out of his trance and tell him the fight is over. But don't do it roughly!

Forgettings for an instant that Jack Munroe was awarded the decision over Peter Maher the other night in Philadelphia, let us recall the incidents of the initial round.

Peter came in again and drove a hard right hook into Munroe's stomach. There was an exchange of swings. Munroe was rushing in when Peter got his favorite and famous wallop across. The punch landed exactly on the point of the miner's jaw. Munroe half turned, flopped instantly to his knees, lunged forward, driving his forehead into the covering of the ring, scrambled forward a pace on his hands and knees and came to his feet again with a jump. His brain was whirling, but in his eyes there was a glare of rage and surprise. Maher went in for a finishing whirl. He battered Munroe across the ring and against the ropes. The miner's answering blows were without strength, but he tried gamely to offset Maher's lead. While the mixing was going on the bell rang. Munroe never came nearer in his life to being knocked out than he did when he got that sample of the Maher wallop.

Looks as if in the first flush of the excitement Peter "forgot his lines." Later he remembered them all right and when in the fourth round he got a particular nasty punch and went down he stayed there.

Little sure money, eh Peter?

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien has returned from England and is telling the newspapers how anxious he is to fight Tommy Ryan. He talked in the same strain before many times and oft, and when Ryan came back at him he—but why recall the harrowing details?

Kid McCoy turns up in London and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien finds it convenient to come back to the United States. Funny, isn't it?

The good people of Detroit, Mich., have no reason to regret that they opened the way for a revival of boxing. Under the management of Billy Considine the Metropolitan Club has given some orderly, well-conducted entertainments, participated in by many of the best boxers in the country, and with such genuine satisfaction that the future prosperity of the organization is assured. The shows are held in the Armory, which has a seating capacity of 5,000. The officers of the club are: James Singelyn, president; James B. Conway, secretary and treasurer. The board of directors is composed of Edward Alvord, Bernard Silberman, William H. Considine, Robert H. Yates and Joseph Guyette. The official referee is Edward J. Ryan.

One of George Gardiner's trainers says that if the light heavyweight champion defeats Fitzsimmons he has an offer to go on the road with a theatrical company at a salary of \$1,000 a week.

Don't wake him up!

Things are livening up a bit in New Orleans and an effort is being made to induce good boxers to go there for business. Of course "Parson" Davien is in the game and assurances from him that there will be plenty of opportunity for the knights of the stuffed mit is sufficient. It is understood that the purses offered have not been fat enough to draw good men, so the purses are to be increased. Many fighting men have come to the city and after looking the ground over have gone away apparently disgusted at the smallness of purses hung up for them to appear in the ring.

Managers of the clubs accuse the boxers of having a too high opinion of the value of their services, and have caused the clubs a great deal of annoyance, and the club managers are planning to stop any attempt of the fighters to go to other places by offering purses of such size that the men cannot afford to ignore them.

The burning question is how much did Peter Maher deposit as a forfeit to guarantee that he would not double cross Munroe and knock him out?

Young Corbett's match with Eddie Hanlon, the California boxer, is an assured fact. The battle is scheduled to occur in 'Frisco on Dec. 29, and the little champion is getting ready to leave for the golden West in a few days. Corbett knows that Hanlon is one of the best little fellows in the world and a legitimate aspirant for his title, and intends to take no chardes of losing by going into the ring unprepared. He will go into training as soon as he reaches the coast.

In speaking of the match Corbett said that while he felt confident of defeating Hanlon, he did not hold the Westerner cheap.

"I would like to have met Ben Jordan in San Francisco," said Corbett, "but it seems that he is not very strong out West. With Jordan out of it at present, I have made arrangements to fight Hanlon and wipe out that draw he got with me. I was not at my best at that time. If I had fought Hanlon just about the time I met McGovern I think the result would have been different. I will go West confident of victory and I have no fear regarding my ability to defend the championship title."

Hanlon is considered a wonder in the West. He has been coming to the front rapidly, and there are many sports who believe he is the one man who can take the champion's measure. Just prior to his match with Terry McGovern last winter Corbett met Hanlon in a twenty-round contest. To Corbett's surprise, and the surprise of the followers of the game, Hanlon stayed the limit, and it was said that the Californian had a shade the best of the argument on points.

Up until this battle Hanlon had not been heard of much outside his native State, but since his battle with Corbett his career has been followed with considerable interest. Only two months ago Hanlon received the decision over Benny Yanger after twenty rounds.

Hanlon is looked upon as a logical candidate for championship honors, and he is considered the most dangerous man in the country for Corbett. The match will settle the question of championship without a doubt.

From London comes the story that "Kid" McCoy is there living a life of luxurious ease, not trifling with trifles, treating the world with best thanks for past favors and more to come if fortune has any to spare.

Howbeit, he is open to a practical engagement with any English boxer, if the incentive be on a par with reputation. Not less than \$2,500 would lure McCoy a

But who is there in England able to give McCoy a \$2,500 fight?

SAM C. AUSTIN.

COCK FIGHTING NOW IN VOGUE

Season at Hand and Many Mains Have Been Arranged.

Thanksgiving Day is usually looked forward to by the patrons of cock fighting as the occasion for the beginning of the sport. Many mains have already taken place in various parts of the country, but the feathered fighters can hardly be said to have gotten into the game for good until the eventful day upon which the President of the United States, in proclamation, advises the people to give up the pursuit of the elusive dollar and devote themselves to thanksgiving and feasting. Then the "man with the bag" is in his element, for he



A HEN-FEATHERED GAME COCK.

Owned and Bred by Al. Ziegler of York, Pa. anticipates, with keen zest, the opportunities that he knows will be afforded him to enjoy his favorite sport.

Cock fighting is the oldest known "sport." The English knew it even in the days of the Druids. Whether ancient China practiced it is a question, and it may be presumed that the most diligent student has not searched the files of the last few thousand years for records on the subject. Confucius, however, had heard of it, while it was not uncommon in India and Egypt before Greece figured in history. Therefore it arouses no wonder that Themistocles, in one of his orations, said:

"These birds fight not for the gods of their country, nor for the monuments of their ancestors, nor for freedom, nor for their children, but for the sake of victory and that one may not yield to another."

The origin of the modern fighting bird is a mystery. The vulgar and common idea is that he is the product of the domestic fowl crossed with the pheasant. That is absurd, however, as all naturalists know the hybrids in such cases are sterile. It is more likely that he comes from the East, as his plumage indicates, and that he is a development of the jungle fowl.

In South Carolina and other Southern States the "sport" is much better known than in these parts. In the papers devoted to the interests of chicken fanciers one may see advertisements offering to sell "Brown Reds," "Eselin Red Quills," "Fannie Carters," "Travelers," "Grave Diggers," "Gordons" and "War Horses," the last named probably the most famous of all.

America is responsible for the "War Horses." A fancier in the South got some birds of Irish extraction, known as "Gilders," and these won notable victories. Thinking that a cross would benefit the breed he imported from Ireland some other birds, dark gray in color. These, when crossed with the "Gilders," produced quick fighting, "bloody-heeled," hard-hitting cocks of desperate courage. At a main in Charleston one of these won a desperate uphill fight by sheer gameness alone. Then an Irish spectator shouted at the top of his voice, "Bedad, but thim's the war horses;" and "War Horses" it's been ever since.

The metal spur worn by the birds in fighting is often stigmatized as a bloodthirsty and cruel weapon. As a matter of fact, wounds made by it, unless instantly fatal, heal clean, whereas those inflicted by the natural spur usually fester and cause a slow death.

The POLICE GAZETTE will this season devote considerable space to the sport and will publish challenges, photos of famous pit winners, and reports of the principal mains held throughout the country. We invite our readers to help us make this department interesting by sending to the Sporting Editor pictures of birds, handlers, breeders and any reading matter which may be used in connection with them.

The hen feathered game cock shown above is one of the best specimens. It is owned and bred by Al Ziegler, of 144 South Queen street, York, Pa., who is a well-known breeder of game fowls, several pictures of which have appeared in previous issues of the POLICE GAZETTE.

SULLIVAN PUT OUT CODY.

It took Jerry Sullivan, the lightweight of New York, five of the hardest kind of rounds to demonstrate to Tommy Cody, of St. Paul, that he was his master in the line of handing out wallops. After being knocked down fourteen times in the five rounds, Cody finally was put to sleep with a right to the jaw and was counted out. The fight, a private affair, was held in a stable off the Coney Island Boulevard on Nov. 7. The men fought for a side bet of \$250.

Have you a good photograph of the club you belong to? Send it to the POLICE GAZETTE for publication.



BILLY CONSIDINE.

Who Provides the Fistic Entertainments for the Sport-loving People of Detroit, Mich.

a six-round battle at Philadelphia. It is said that Fitzsimmons was taking no chances with his hands, in view of his contest with Gardiner.

There is no more cunning boxer in the profession than Fitzsimmons. He is up to all the tricks of the game, and he may have had some object in letting Grim stay—possibly to throw Gardiner off. With Fitzsimmons in good shape the battle will no doubt be an interesting one before the decision is rendered. Champion Jeffries, who probably knows more about Fitzsimmons than any other boxer, picks Fitzsimmons as the winner. Jeffries claims that with a little training Fitzsimmons can get back to his old form.

I got a letter the other day from Jack Johnson, the colored heavyweight champion, in which he said:

"I feel that notwithstanding the heroic efforts of Mr. Jeffries to erect the color barricade, I will yet get in the square with him, in the event of which I promise a good account of myself."

—And I might say, incidentally, that a lot of people think the same way that Johnson does. It is to be re-

date for heavyweight championship honors, may be interesting. He is six feet in height, twenty-three years of age, weighs 190 pounds in the ring; has fought thirty-five battles and won thirty-four of them. His recent record is as follows:

1902—May 16, knocked out Jack Jeffries in five rounds; June 20, fought twenty-round draw Hank Griffin; Oct. 1, knocked out Frank Childs in eleven rounds; Dec. 4, won from Fred Russell on a foul in eight rounds. In 1903—Feb. 5, got the decision from Denver Ed Martin in twenty rounds; Feb. 26, won from Sam McVey in twenty rounds. Johnson also won from George Gardiner in twenty rounds at San Francisco, December 1902, and from "Sandy" Ferguson, at Boston, June, 1902, in ten rounds. He knocked out Joe Butler in three rounds in Philadelphia, and boxed "Sandy" Ferguson a slow six-round draw.

Doesn't that make him look to you like a comer?

Does to me.

Few men know how to properly train and handle a dog. The "Police Gazette Pit Book" is an authority. 25 cents; this office.

NEXT WEEK'S FREE SUPPLEMENT--TIM HARRINGTON, CHAMPION WRESTLER, CORNWALL STYLE

OUR INQUIRY DEPARTMENT

IN WHICH ARE ANSWERED

MANY INTRICATE QUESTIONS

Everything Appertaining to Pugilism, Athletics, Yachting, Racing, Trotting, Baseball and Cards.

DON'T HESITATE TO ASK US ABOUT ANYTHING.

Our Sources of Information Are Accurate and Our Decisions Settle Many Wagers for Our Readers.

V. E., St. Joseph, Mo.—Several "Happy Holligans."

W. W., Detroit, Mich.—Place your application with a good agent.

L. T. T., St. Louis, Mo.—Apply to superintendent of race track in St. Louis.

W. W., Whatcom, Wash.—Sorry, but we cannot give gratuitous advertising.

G. H. S., Casper, Wyo.—Has Major Delmar ever trotted a mile in 1:57?.....No.

M. N. B., Canby, Minn.—Is there a premium for silver dollars of 1894?.....Inquire of a coin dealer.

Weight, Rock Springs, Wyo.—Light-heavyweight is between 156 and 165. 2. Anything over 165.

E. G., Buffalo, N. Y.—What is good for a red nose, caused by the cold weather?.....Consult a skin specialist.

W. H., Louisville, Ky.—Was Corbett knocked out at Carson City by Fitzsimmons?.....No, he was counted out.

E. Z., Brooklyn.—How tall was John L. Sullivan at the time he was champion of America?.....Five feet 10½ inches.

Reader, Brooklyn.—A says that Louise Beaton is a Jewess; B says that she is Irish descent?.....Believe she is a Jewess.

W. A. M., Boise, Idaho.—What is the age of Bob Fitzsimmons?.....About 42. See "Police Gazette Sporting Annual."

Reader.—Of what nationality is George Gardiner and Bob Fitzsimmons?.....Gardiner is Irish; Fitzsimmons is English.

O. G. McC., Elmwood, Ill.—A bets B \$115 to \$5 and A gives B one dollar to make the bet. What rate is the betting?.....23 to 1.

H. M., Washington, D. C.—You are too old, too heavy and too tall to ever become a jockey as long as the present scale of weights exists.

L. C., Brooklyn.—Tell me what town Joe Grim came from?.....Philadelphia as far we know. Record for 1903 in last week's POLICE GAZETTE.

A. C., Guttenberg, N. J.—Sullivan never was champion of the world. Full explanation appeared in the POLICE GAZETTE several weeks ago.

R. B., New York City.—Have you a list of boxing instructors?.....Billy Elmer, 110 West Forty-second street, or Prof. Deforest, Madison avenue and Fifty-ninth street.

L. J. R., West Point, N. Y.—Have you the back numbers containing exercises 22, 23 and 27 of Attila's five-pound dumb-bell exercise?.....Yes, send ten cents each for them.

H. A. R., Riverside, N. J.—Which is Tim Callahan's best fighting weight? What did Terry McGovern weigh when he whipped George Dixon?.....1. About 125 pounds. 2. 122 pounds.

W. A.—In a game of cribbage, A plays ace, B plays trey; A plays deuce, B plays four-spot; can you count that a run of four? And if A plays ace on top of deuce can you count that another run of four?.....Yes; in both cases.

A. T. W., Butte, Mont.—Which style punching bag do most professional bag punchers consider best?.....Pear shaped with loop outside. Get our new book on boxing with a special article on bag punching soon to be published.

Clem, Washington, D. C.—Is there a boot by which to train running horses. I have a couple of my own raising which I would like to put on the turf for next Spring?.....No, better give them into hands of some one.

A. E., Orangeville, Md.—Was John L. Sullivan ever world's champion prizefighter? If not, who was world's champion prizefighter while Sullivan held the American championship?.....1. No. 2. The title was void. Mace was the last holder.

Reader, Buffalo, N. Y.—Poker: A holds ace, deuce, trey, four and five of spades; B holds king, queen, jack, ten and nine of spades; which hand wins?.....A's deuce, trey, four and five a royal flush?.....1. B's king high straight wins. 2. No, it is a straight flush.

R. A., Opal, Wyo.—Tell me the breed of the fastest running dog, whether a greyhound or what; is there any cross with a greyhound that is faster than a thoroughbred greyhound?.....Whippets are now a distinct breed. Originally greyhound and English bulldog.

C. W. F., Seattle.—In a game of draw poker; A calls for two cards, in serving them the dealer allows them to hit some checks and they turn face up; A claims them as his rightful cards; B says not, and insists upon being served and then allowing A to take the next two?.....B is right.

T. H., Ft. Edward, Neb.—Did not Bob Fitzsimmons relinquish his claim to the middleweight championship in 1894? Did not Dan Creedon and Billy Hennessy fight for the title in 1895 in Boston, which resulted in favor of Creedon? How tall was Hennessy and where was he born?.....1. Not that we know of. 2. That fight was never recognized as a championship affair. 3. About 5 feet 9½ inches. Birthplace, Ireland.

F. B. S., Woodmere, Mich.—There was a hand played on my penny machine which player says is a straight flush; I cannot see it that way. The hand stood on machine this way: Queen of spades, ten of spades, Jack of spades, nine of spades, eight of spades. I claim it is not a straight flush?.....Certainly it is a straight flush. The cards don't have to come out of the machine in a sequence any more than if they were dealt out to you by a player.

made at Springfield. The course was to Hicksville, a distance of twelve and a half miles and return, making a circuit of twenty-five miles, covered four times. The time for the respective quarter century circuits was as follows: 1 hour 2 minutes, 1 hour 5 minutes, 1 hour 8 minutes, 1 hour 10 minutes.

The condition of the roads was bad, and Mock's record will bring additional credit on this account. His pacers were James, Woodward and Edward Reidy. P. A. Dyer was starter and referee.

BRODERICK TOO GOOD FOR GLANCY

Patsey Broderick, of Providence, and Hugh Glancy, of Pawtucket, fought a six-round bout at Scituate, Mass., Nov. 4, but no decision was given. Broderick outgeneraled his opponent throughout the contest.

Glancy showed himself to be a plucky and aggressive fighter, and at all times forced the fighting, although his swings and jabs were cleverly eluded or blocked by Broderick.

In the fifth round Broderick had Glancy worried and tired, but he failed to take advantage of his superiority. For the first four rounds Glancy kept up a whirlwind of attack upon Broderick, varying his methods from swings to occasional ineffectual right and left hooks and jabs.

The sixth and last round was a regular melange of blows, but neither fighter showed any material effects from their force and, gamely fighting to the gong, retired to their respective corners, by no means "all in."

In the preliminary Paul Himes, of Providence, received the decision over Young Mack, of Pawtucket.

GRIFFIN AND HAUGHEY DRAW.

Hank Griffin, the colored giant of Los Angeles, Cal., made his first Eastern appearance when he met Charley Haughey, the Lowell heavyweight, at the Broadway A. C., Philadelphia, November 5. Griffin stripped like a Connecticut beanpole, but was wanting in flesh and muscle. Haughey, who has just returned from a trip to England, where he was knocked out by "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, was in excellent condition and stripped big.

Griffin proved a dangerous man for an opponent like Haughey, but would be a mark for a boxer. Four times during the six rounds of milling Haughey tried

he did some weeks ago. On the contrary, his efforts were really better, but the strong point was that Walcott was in much grander condition, used better judgment and boxed entirely different than he did at the Criterion Club before.

Carter boxed wildly at times, but he landed many tremendous punches on Walcott's head and face, and the left side of Walcott's jaw swelled out after the twelfth round. Had it been any other man but the phenomenal black boxing machine who had been the receiver general of the Brooklyn man's home drives on the jaw and face he would have been sent to storage in the early part of the affair.

BOXING IN PHILADELPHIA.

Fred Douglass, of Savannah, and "Kid" Williams boxed six rounds to a draw as the windup at the Southern A. C. recently. It was Douglass' first ring contest since he had his jaw broken several months ago. Fred was not taking any chances with Williams, and did not cut loose and box as fast as he is capable of doing. For five rounds the men kept punching for the body and occasionally tried to cross with their right, but the blow was invariably blocked or ducked. Beginning with the sixth, however, they both went at it for keeps and kept it up until the bell sounded. With the exception of being pretty well winded neither man was much the worse for wear.

The semi-windup between "Cyclone" Kelly, of Frisco, and Tanner Brooks, of Atlantic City, was stopped in the fifth round, Brooks being hopelessly outclassed.

In the preliminary bouts Bob Long, of Chicago, and "Cyclone" Bill Larry put up a slashing, and at the same time an amusing six-round contest, with honors in favor of Long. Vernon Campbell bested Ben Harris in six one-sided rounds, and Eddie Haney outpointed Joe Jackson in six rounds.

PUGILISTIC NOTES.

The boxing game has been resumed at West Baden, Ind.

Frankie Neil, the San Francisco bantam, is planning to go to England.

Tommy White, the Chicago featherweight, has again entered the roped arena.

George Justice, the New York boxer, is making quite a reputation in England.

The City Council of Los Angeles, Cal., has passed an ordinance prohibiting boxing.

Champion Young Corbett got \$1,500 for his recent bout in Boston with Hughey Murphy.

As long as Fitzsimmons lasts Choyinski will stick to the game. Joe says he will retire when Bob does.

Jimmy Gorman, of Troy, says he is still good for a fight and will some day show the people who doubt his ability.

Caesar Attell, brother of Abe Attell, recently defeated "Kid" Krantz in a twenty-round bout at Victoria, B. C.

Jim Corbett has decided to forsake busy New York for St. Louis, and in the future the former champion will reside in that city.

The Colina Club, of California, offers a \$20,000 purse for a bout between Jim Jeffries and Jack Johnson, the colored heavyweight.

Joe Macias, who is now the manager of Hank Griffin, the colored heavyweight, is anxious to match Griffin against Sandy Ferguson.

Tommy Ryan says he will have a try at Joe Grim. Leave Tommy alone for picking up anything that gets the coin without a strain.

"Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien has returned from England, where he cleaned up quite a sum, and has issued a challenge to meet Tommy Ryan.

John Dancer, of Covington, Ky., knocked out Young Walcott, of Baltimore, at Lexington the other night in the eighth round. Both are colored.

Jim Jeffries is consistent, at least, in his drawing of the color line. He has even declined an offer from Lew Dockstader to blacken up or do a turn in a minstrel show.

Jack McClelland has returned from the Pacific Coast, where he failed to meet Aurelia Herrera, the Mexican fighter. The authorities twice stopped preparations for the fight, and McClelland finally became disgusted and returned East.

Jimmy Briggs is very well regarded since he stood up and made McGovern step along for twelve rounds at Boston. The California clubs would like to engage him, but he will probably wait until he hears how Martin Canale finishes with Jimmy Britt.

A right hook to the jaw won the major part of a good purse at Saginaw, Mich., Nov. 2, for Gus Gardner, of Lowell. He was fighting Harry Lemons, of New York, and after pounding his opponent pretty thoroughly in the first and part of the second rounds, Gardner sent home the punch that put Lemons out. Lemons had no chance from the start. He hardly hits Gardner and when his blows landed they did no damage.

BOXING GLOVES FREE.



A fine set of gloves made of the best Yucatan kid and filled with fine quality hair will be given as a premium to anyone sending in \$4.75 for one year's subscription to THE POLICE GAZETTE.

RICHARD K. FOX,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.

LEONARD RAYNE'S ATHLETIC COMBINATION.

A Party of Well-known Boxers and Wrestlers who are Now Making a Successful Tour of South Africa under the Able Management of Mr. Bernard.

Leave the aces and shake for sixes if he had three shakes? If a person bets that he will win a game and he only ties it does he lose?.....1. Yes. 2. Yes.

L. B. D., Denver, Col.—A and B go up to bar to shake for drinks; A shakes three aces; B says "I will bet that I will beat that;" A says "put up," and they both do so; B shakes three aces; A says he wins; B claims it is a tie; who is right?.....According to B's proposition that he would beat three aces, he loses the bet.

J. J. C., South Boston, Mass.—Who will stand the most endurance, a man or a horse, giving both hard work on a steady go night and day? What is the record of a horse and man?.....1. Experiences in six-day endurance races incline our opinion in favor of the man. 2. See "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for records.

A. F. W., Baltimore.—In putting up bunting of the three colors, red, white and blue, which color should be placed on top? You may understand that sometimes stars are placed in the blue; does that or does it not mean that the stars are to be placed on top in spite of the fact that you read downwards, red, white and blue?.....1. Place them in the order, red, white and blue, red on top. 2. Not necessarily.

NEW 100 MILE CYCLE RECORD.

Charles Mock, of the Century Road Club of America, lowered the 100 mile road cycle record, behind pace, on Nov. 1, covering the distance in 4 hours 25 minutes and 45 seconds. S. Goodwin held the previous record for this event, which was 4 hours 37 minutes, made in 1898 on the Atlantic City Boulevard on a chain wheel, behind human pace. Mock used a chainless wheel and was paced by three motors.

The record was made on Long Island, the start being

Lightweight Champion George Bothner's illustrated book on wrestling will be mailed free to anyone sending \$1 for the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks.

to make a rushing fight of it, but found Griffin was a mixer. The contest was not up to expectations, but Haughey got a draw from his lankey opponent.

One of the preliminary bouts a young boxer named James Malloy, who boxed under the name of Jack Daly, was knocked out in the sixth round by Fred Miller. He was carried unconscious from the ring.

LUNDIN OUTWRESTLES PARR.

Jim Parr gave the gigantic Swedish champion, Lundin, an advantage of fifty pounds in weight in a Greco-Roman wrestling contest, at Worcester, Mass., Nov. 2, and the most grueling battle the big fellow ever engaged in, but the weight handicap at Greco-Roman, the Swede's favorite style, proved too much for the clever English lad, and he was defeated in straight falls. The first bout lasted thirty-nine minutes and a half, and the second twenty-nine.

WALCOTT WON FROM CARTER.

Joe Walcott won on points in his fifteen-round contest with "Kid" Carter at Boston, Mass., Nov. 3. Walcott was in such a condition at the end of the fifteenth round that he would probably have been beaten in a round or two more.

The last round was a hummer and a grand surprise.

Carter began such fierce hostilities that Walcott was unable to put up even a defense.

He clinched as often as he could and refused to break,

and at one time reached down to grab Carter by the legs.

At the word of command Walcott obeyed the referee's orders and kept away from any violation of the rules.

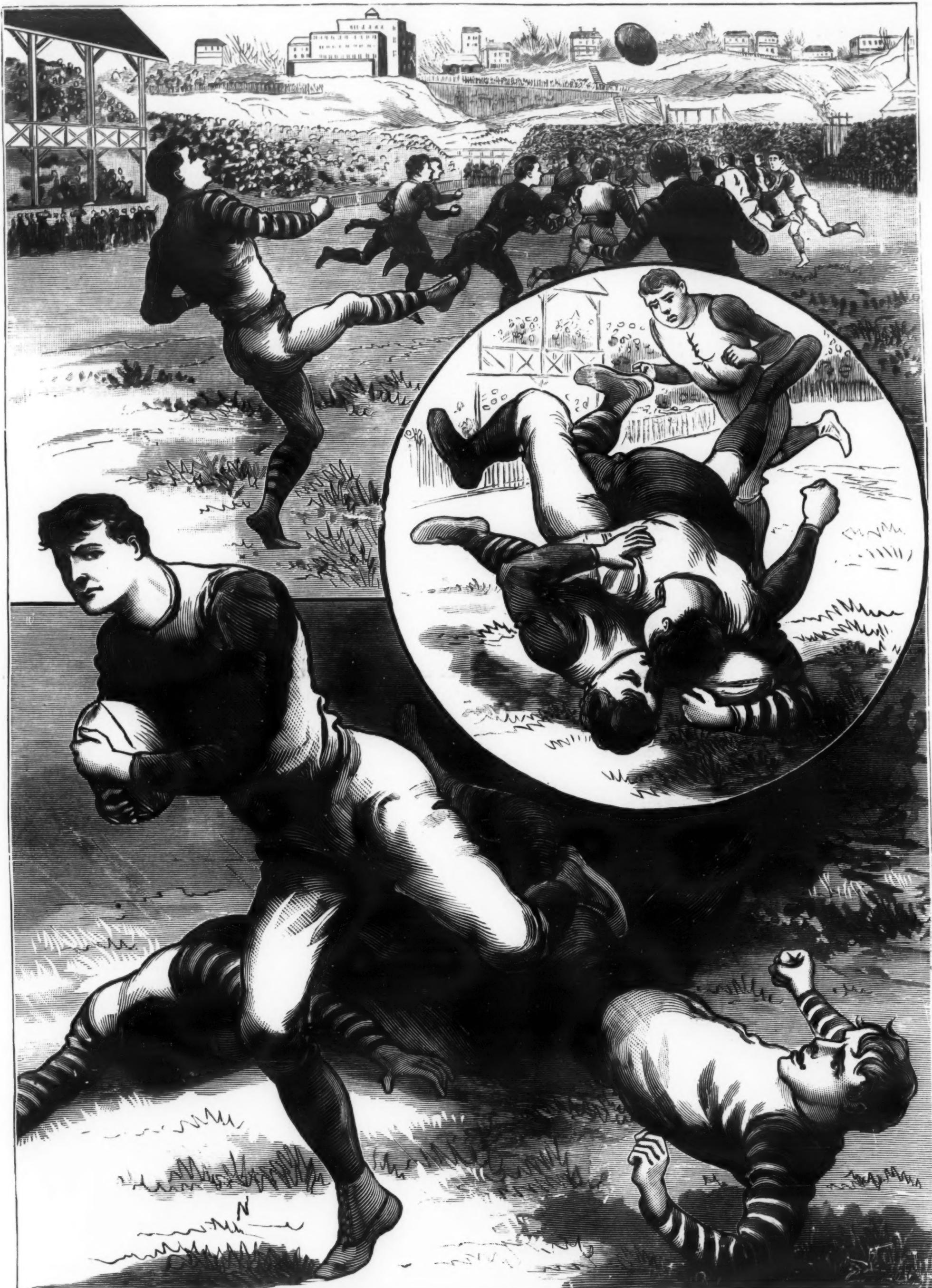
He was in a very bad way and the sympathies were

so strongly in favor of Carter that most of those present, apart from experienced judges, believed that the Brooklyn man's grand work at the finish should have gained him the verdict.

The black demon had the hardest time of his life.

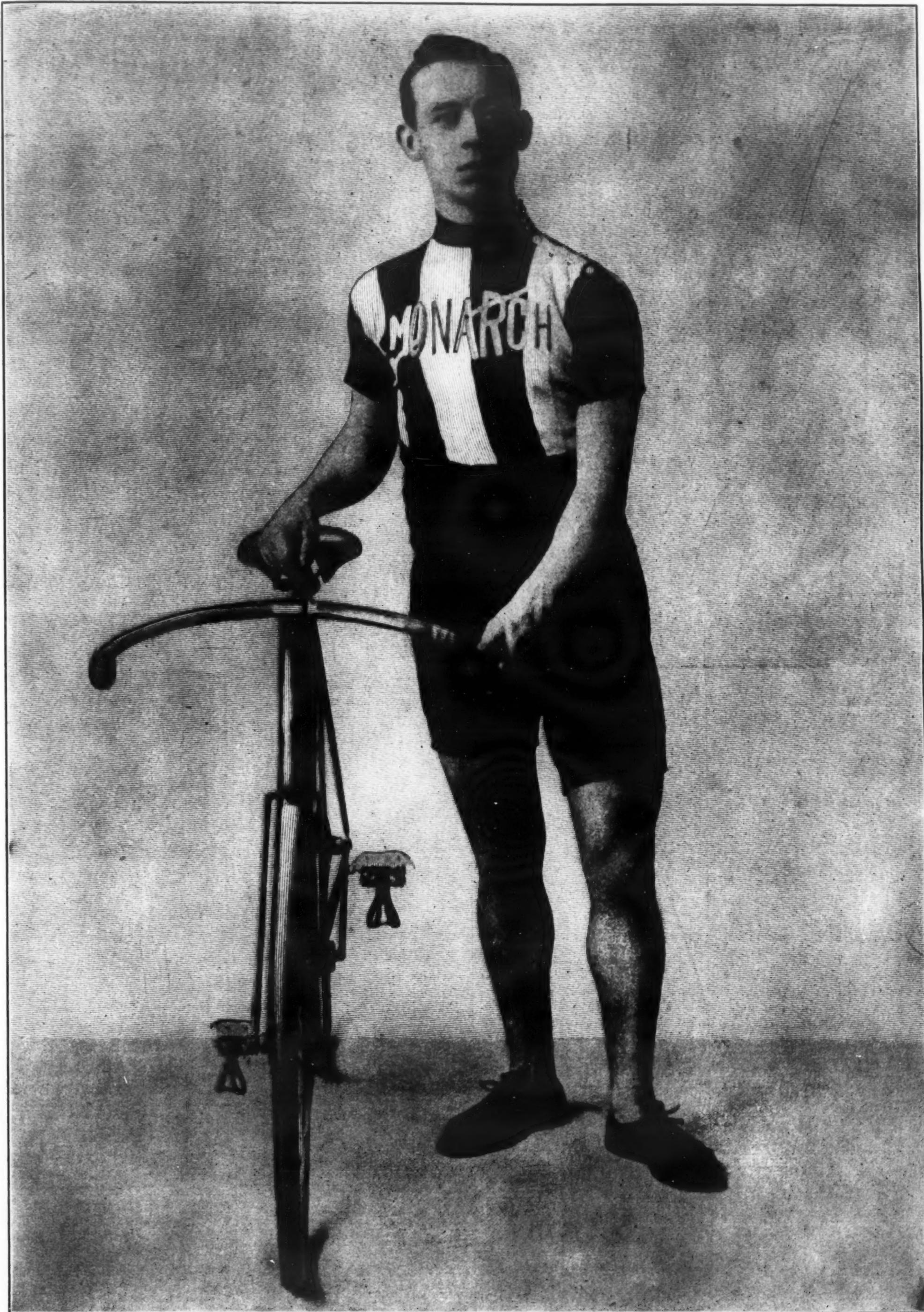
Carter was not beaten because he did not box as well as

A FINE SET OF BOXING GLOVES GIVEN FREE--SEND US \$4.75 FOR A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION



YALE BEATS COLUMBIA.

THE STURDY NEW HAVEN BOYS FIND THE NEW YORKERS EASY GAME AND ROLL UP A NICE LITTLE SCORE OF 25 TO 0.



TOMMY HALL.

THE SPEEDY LITTLE ENGLISH BICYCLIST WHO RECENTLY TOURED THIS COUNTRY
AND WHO HAS BEEN MAKING NEW RECORDS ABROAD.

A SPORTING SALOONIST

If You Have a Good Photograph of Yourself Send it Along.



Henry J. Hearn is a well-known Buffalo saloonist and sporting man who has a host of friends in the Bison City. He has many years' experience as a saloonist and is an expert mixologist and inventor of a number of popular beverages.

GOLD MEDALS FOR BARTENDERS

You ought to be able to invent a new drink once in a while, just to show folks that you are on earth.

Suppose you practice on us, and at the same time take a chance on winning a gold medal. The POLICE GAZETTE offers three good ones—all worth winning.

Here they are; look them over:

First Prize—\$75.00 Gold Medal.
Second Prize—\$50.00 Gold Medal.
Third Prize—\$25.00 Gold Medal.

SALOON SUPPLIES.

If You Want Everything Clean and Bright, Try
BAR KEEPERS' FRIEND METAL POLISH.

Pound box 25c. at Druggists and Dealers.

SPORTING.

H. C. EVANS & CO.

Send for our new **CUT PRICE** 1904 Catalogue FREE. Roulette Wheels complete with 1,000 Harris checks \$185.00. **Guaranteed five years.** Loaded, Transparent, Concave Spot Banking Crap Dice \$7.50 per set. The new twisted wire SET Spindle with case \$27.50. 125 CLARK ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

DICE AND CARDS Finest work ever put on the market. New transparent work. Send for new free catalogue. Nothing like it ever before published. Old gamblers will find new propositions in it. A. Barr & Co., 56 Fifth Av., Chicago, Ill.

"THEY'RE OFF!"

The Old Reliable System will beat the races every time. Only \$10 capital required. This system originally sold for \$100, but for a limited time we offer it for only \$3.00. Ferguson & Co., 6th and Minnesota Av., Kansas City, Kan.

CLUB ROOM FURNITURE—Roulette Wheels, Roulette and Faro Tables, etc. Cards, Checks, Dice and boxes of all kinds. **ROCKY MT. SPORTING GOODS CO.**, 1516 18 Eighteenth Street, Denver, Colo. SEND FOR NEW CATALOGUE.

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NEW DEVICE for operating any hold-out. \$25. Free catalogue of New Improved Hold-out, Inks, Dice, Cards, Fair Ground Games, Etc., Etc. Sure winners. J. JAMES MFG. CO., Fort Scott, Kan.

CRAP DICE that get the money \$2.50 pair. White Dice, expert work, Win or Lose, \$5.00 pair. Marked Cards (Bicycle) 6 decks \$5.00. Counter Magnets, Spindles, Etc. Deane & Laser, 1057 Central Av., Cincinnati.

CRAP DICE \$3.00 Marked Cards \$1.00. They win the money. Catalogue FREE. National Supply Co., Edina, Mo.

LOADED Transparent Crap Dice, \$5 per set. White Dice, \$3. Sure winners. Marked cards, etc. Catalog free. J. F. Knauth & Co., Eau Claire, Wis.

CRAP DICE That get the money. \$3.00. Marked cards, etc. Cat. free. D. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

CRAP DICE \$2. Marked Cards \$1. Inks, Hold-outs, Etc. New Catalogue free. Hamilton Mfg. Co., Newark, Mo.

How to Win Sample pack stamped cards with key 50c. Catalogue free. J. A. JOHNSON & CO., Austin, Ill.

BLOCK OUT INK Sample free. Cards, Dice, JOHN F SKINNER 1 1/2 5th St., San Francisco, Cal.

Evans' Ale

MISCELLANEOUS.

GENUINE DIAMOND



NATIONAL JEWELLING CO., 401 Trade Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY

Selling our Lighting System and Improved Lamps. Brighter than electricity, cheaper than kerosene. Thousands of testimonials. Our Improved Generators are easy to clean and give permanent satisfaction. Improved Generators to fit all makes of old lamps. Samples sent C.O.D. on free trial. It's the coming light. Write for Catalogue.

STANDARD GAS LAMP CO., References. Merchantile Agencies. (Established 1899) 141-143 Ontario St., CHICAGO.

\$2.00 RIA-MON-US. As good looking as the best **DIAMONDS** manufactured. The acme of the Lapidary's art. Regensburg Diamonds, set in solid gold filled, **ONLY \$2.** Money returned if not satisfactory. References, any Chicago bank, 415-421 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Nix-E....Won't Tell
Tablets or Chewing Gum
Destroys Odor of Liquor, Onions and Tobacco.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE
NIX-E CO., CHICAGO.

LITTLE EGYPT Dancing the Hoochy-Koochy
Showing original movements as given by the famed Dancer in real life. Don't let your best girl see it! Great fun to watch it while in motion. Send for one today with our big Catalogue, 10 cents, 2 for 25cts, Armstrong Pub. Co., Dept. A, 211 Huron St., Chicago.

LOVE CHARM How to make anyسس love you with tree & everlasting love. Safe, sure and harmless, for old or young. Acts quickly. Fall secret 10c. (silver). MEN SUPPLY CO., No. 595 Austin St., Chicago.

DETECTIVE Shrewd, reliable man wanted in every locality. Act under orders. No experience needed. American Detective Ass'n, Indianapolis, Ind.

BOYS FUN ALIVE! The Fighting Roosters only 10c. NEW GUN METAL WATCH 10c. Large BOYS FUN ALIVE! The Fighting Roosters only 10c. NEW GUN METAL WATCH 10c. Large F. B. TEE, DEPT. A, HURLEYVILLE, N.Y.

PRETTIEST Copper Specimens for Cabinet. Mailed to any address in U. S. for \$1.00. LOCK BOX 131, TUCSON, ARIZONA.

Send Stamp for Latest Illustrated Catalogue. American and European Novelties, Books, Etc. Central Book Co., 72 Canal St., Buffalo, N.Y.

Genuine Safety Watch Protectors. Always ready. Indispensable. Best quality. Sample 10c; 12 for \$1.00. DRUGGIST, Lock Box 4, Hurleyville, N.Y.

DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES up-to-date SPECIALTIES: enclose 2c. stamp for reply. Box 723, N. Y. City.

BIRCHING—Brush and Roller treatment. Gives vigorous circulation Edna Norton, 117 W. 18th St., N.Y. City.

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MARRY I seek husbands for several bachelor girls and widows of beauty and refinement, some worth \$5,000 to \$50,000, others farms and beautiful homes. Full particulars free in plain, sealed envelope. M. W. 697-9 FULTON ST., CHICAGO.

MARRIAGE Directory free to all. Pay when married. New plan. Send no money. For particulars address **SELECT CLUB**, Dept. 23, TEKONSHA, MICH.

MARRY 10,000 ARE VERY ANXIOUS TO GET MANY RICH. MARRY STANDARD COR. CLUB, Sta. 2, Chicago, Ill.

10,000 ARE ANXIOUS TO GET MARRIED Many rich. Big lists, pictures & addresses FREE. The PILOT, A2, 168 Hamlin Ave., Chicago.

HINDOO LUCK CHARM. Made of the sacred Hindoo metal; is guaranteed to change your luck. Get one. Send \$1.00 to Amulet Co., Ottawa, III.

MARRIAGE PAPER free. The best in existence. Eastern Agency B, Bridgeport, Conn.

MARRY Thousands want to marry. Many rich. Big list with P.O. addresses free. STAR AGENCY, No. 402, Chicago.

My Lover's Package never fails. 10c. 3 for 25c. Prof. Thorner, Chemist, Bridgeport, Conn.

LOVE LETTERS 12 the best you ever read. read TWO ways, write to call. 10c. TRANSPARENT CARDS, 25c. REAL LOVERS PARADE, 10c. RARE BOOKS, 25c. TAKE BETTER PHOTOS, 10c. A. SUPPLY CO., 601 St. CHICAGO.

MARRIAGE PAPER—Best Published—Free. H. Y. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

HUNTING CASE GENTS'S LADIES'S SIZE This ELEGANT Watch \$3.75

Before you buy a watch cut this out and send to us with your name and address, and we will send you by express a copy of our catalog. **WATCH AND CHAIN CO. LTD.** 757 Broadway, New York. Double hunting case, beautifully engraved, stem wind and stem set, fitted with a richly jeweled movement and guaranteed a correct timekeeper; with long gold plated chain and a leather strap. Price \$3.75. If you consider it equal to any \$3.75. **GOLD FILLED WATCH** Warranted 20 YEARS pay the express agent \$3.75 and it is yours. Our 20 year guarantee sent with each watch. Mention if you want Gents' or Ladies' size. Address H. FARBER & CO., Bldg. 23 Quincy St., CHICAGO.

Draught and Bottled. The best Ale in the world. There's Stout, too. C. H. EVANS & SONS, Established 1786. HUDSON, N. Y.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

TEN DAYS' TRIAL OFFERED MEN.

Great Parisian Method That Cures Diseases of Men Without Taking Medicine into the Stomach and in Their Own Home—Let Every Man Send for it.

THE PARIS MEDICATED CRAYON

PLEASANT, SOOTHING AND HEALING

By a wonderful method successfully used for years in France, and now for the first time introduced in America, it is possible for any man, no matter how bad off, to instantly regain the vigor of young manhood without taking any medicine into the stomach, and to prove that it will do this we offer a full Ten Days' Treatment to every man sending name and address. It cures in wonderfully quick time lost vitality, emaciation, prematurity, varicocele, hydrocele, stricture, blood poison, unnatural discharges, irritation and enlargement of the prostate gland, and all bladder and urinary disorders of men. It is the only method known to science that will electrify the body, rout wasting diseases, create vigor, warmth and force, and all this without medicine taken into the stomach.

Write to Dr. Stevens & Co., Columbus, O., Box 1271. We offer Ten Days' Trial Treatment to every man. It is no "prescription," "deposit," or "C. O. D." scheme, as this firm is too large to resort to such petty ways. We send the most complete book ever written on the Diseases of Men, telling all, and fully illustrated with 40 engravings from life. Everything is confidential, and sent perfectly plain. We trust every gentleman reader of this paper will write us at once and thus get the Ten Days' Trial Treatment and book.

ELECTRIC BELT FREE

TO ALL WEAK AND DISEASED MEN
It is given away absolutely free, for advertising purposes, by the Master Specialist of the great Heidelberg Medical Institute, St. Paul, to all men who need the one great curative agent, electricity. Mention this paper. Write today and address Department 86, HEIDELBERG MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Corner Fifth and Robert Streets, St. Paul, Minn.

MURINE MAKES WEAK EYES STRONG
"2 DROPS" CURES EYES RED EYE LIDS SCALES ON LIDS GRANULATION, INFLAMMATION, ETC. BRIGHTENS BULL EYES, CURES PINK EYE 50¢ AT DRUGGISTS & OPTICIANS OR BY MAIL. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO.

BIG G is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Sore Throat, Ulcers, White, unatural discharges, or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

ARE YOU A WEAK MAN? The "Vienna" Discovery Sent Free. A large sample of the "Vienna" Discovery and books on marriage, etc., sent free. Results of Abuse, Drains, Lost Manhood, Weak and Undeveloped Organs cured by this wonderful discovery. Don't be a weak. Enjoy the pleasure of life; we will open the way to you to a man again. Write to-day at once. Correspondence confidential. Marriage Guide and other books sent FREE. W. C. Albert, Dept. 272, 130 Dearborn St., Chicago.

SYPHILIS or contagious Blood Poison, producing copper colored spots, pimpls, sores, throat, aches, old sores, ulcers, hair falling, etc., quickly, positively and forever cured, without the use of Mercury or Iodide of Potash, by the wonderful HERBALIS COMPOUND, a few weeks' use of which makes a clean, healthy being, after complete failure with Hot Springs and other treatment. Full information, and a bottle for trial, sent free of charge to all sufferers. Address, PROF. F. C. FOWLER, New London, Conn.

"NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL." Tarrant's Extract of Cubeba and Copiba, the TASTELESS, CERTAIN and SAFE cure for unnatural or infectious discharges from urinary organs. Cures quicker than any other remedy. Causes no stercus. At druggists \$1.00, or by mail in sealed packages from THE TARRANT COMPANY, 21 JAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WHY SUFFER ANY LONGER? When Dr. Paul's Debility Pills will absolutely restore Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Self Abuse and check emissions. Money refunded if medicine not as represented. A new discovery, not a patent medicine. Before trying the poisonous FREE SAMPLES of worthless cures which are sure to injure your nervous system, write us; book free. Ruxton Chem. Co., P.O. Box 482, N.Y. city.

FREE CURE FOR MEN. A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size, Perfect Vigor and Nerve force to small, Shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. DR. KNAPP MED. CO., 797 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gladly send this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

Syphilis or Blood Poison

A Wonderful New Discovery Cures The Blood Poison That Causes Ulcers, Sores, Eats Flesh and Bones; Makes the Hair Fall Out.



HAVE YOU GOT SYPHILIS?

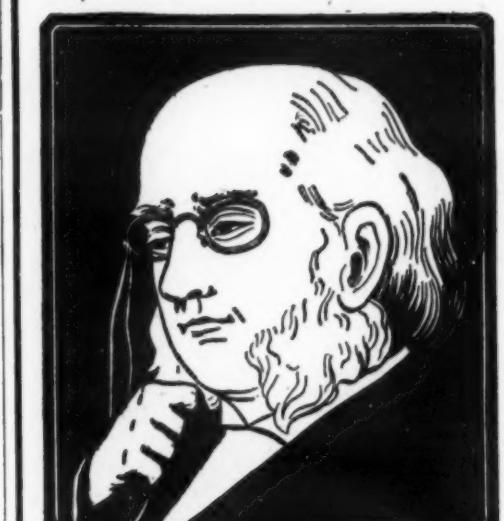
If other doctors have not been able to get control of your awful blood disease—if other treatments have not cured you—don't give up—we will cure you—send for a free trial treatment.

My secret cure startles the world by its wonderful result. No man nor woman need suffer from Syphilis, and I shall devote my life to saving all suffering men and women from this cursed blood poison.

I Will Send it to You Free

Send no money, simply your name and address, and this certain marvelous cure will be sent to you by return mail, prepaid, absolutely FREE.

Syphilis is a cruel master. It needs not the cry of agony, nor the voice of prayer. It goes on mercilessly poisoning the blood, decaying the flesh, ulcers, sores, copper-colored blotches, eating the bones and joints, and causing the hair to fall out. It saps the strength and health, robs the face of beauty, destroys the power of love, unsexes man or woman.



"MY WORK IS TO SAVE MEN FROM SYPHILIS AND DESPAIR."

I cure Syphilis. I have discovered the mysterious secret of nature, and I give it to you FREE.

The secret of this mighty healer, this marvelous cure is known to me alone. It is mine to give to those I will. My work is to save men from Syphilis, death and despair.

Unbelievers may scoff and sink down to foul corruption and death. Doubt not, O reader. I ask no man to believe me, but I give to every man this precious pearl of purity, which quickly purifies the blood of the Syphilis virus and makes it harmless. No man nor woman shall again be troubled with Syphilis and its evil effects while I live. All my years of life have been devoted to this Discovery, and my remaining years shall be devoted to sending it broad and far to every suffering man and woman.

My private address is Dr. Wallis, F. R., 211 Alhambra Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis. I urge every person suffering with Syphilis to send to me and I will forward by next mail, prepaid, a package of my secret cure. I seek not fame nor glory, my reward will be the happiness and blessings of the multitude I save from the cruel demon Syphilis.

SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

GONORRHEA or Gleet discharges stopped in 48 hours by Citrosandalene capsules. Best remedy for men in trouble. Cure yourselves. Positive cure guaranteed in 5 days, by mail, \$1. The CITROSANDALENE CO., 66 Broadway, N. Y.

C-S FOR G

WELL-KNOWN TONSorialISTS

If You Have a Record Send it in to
the "Police Gazette."



Isidore Friedman, of 311 East Broadway, New York, is the proprietor of the East End Tonsorial Parlor, at the above number, one of the best equipped establishments in the city. Mr. Friedman is a member of several social clubs on the East Side and has the patronage of some of its best known citizens.

3 GOLD MEDALS FOR BARBERS

We want every barber in the country to get into this contest, and here are the inducements:

First Prize—\$75.00 gold medal to the man who lathers and shaves the greatest number of men in 30 minutes.

Second Prize—\$50.00 gold medal for the quickest and most artistic hair cut, military style, using scissors and comb only.

Third Prize—\$25.00 for the quickest single shave, the contestant to do the lathering.

"I have sent you my record and one of my photographs. I have been taking your paper only six months, but I don't think my customers would be without it now. In fact, they can hardly wait until it comes.

"I think this shaving contest has done me a great deal of good, for I have had men come from all parts of Washington to see who the man was that shaved eighteen men in thirty minutes, and to show what good it has done to my business, they are still shaving with me and are my customers to-day.

"I think the barber contest is a good thing. You deserve a great deal of credit for getting it up. I remain yours respectfully,

PAUL P. DI MARZO,

"478 Pennsylvania Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C."

The attention of barbers throughout the country is called to the above letter. Notice what the "Police Gazette" contest has done for this enterprising tonsorialist and his business, and do likewise.

SLOT MACHINES.

WANTED MEN EVERYWHERE to handle our new penny in slot Fortune Telling Machines. Fortune Machine Works, 157 Washington St., Chicago.

100 Varieties. Cut prices. Sloan Nov., Phila., Pa.

AGENTS WANTED.

\$3 a Day Sure

Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once.

ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 1107, Detroit, Mich.

MEDICAL.

DON'T FORGET GONORRHEA OR GLEET CAN BE CURED FOR \$1.00 with GONOSEPTOIDS. No injection; no bad after effects. A new chemical substance has been discovered which possesses superior merit, causing the complete disappearance of the discharge in less than 5 days. Mailed in plain, sealed package for \$1.00 from Laboratory of C. W. JUNG, Mfg. Chemist, Cor. 47th and State Sts., Chicago, Ill.

HOYT'S POISONED BLOOD CURE It cures boils, bad pimples, running sores, barbers' itch, scrofula and any form of poisoned blood. \$16 will cover cost of cure of any case of Syphilis. Guaranteed. Reference as to cures—any banker or citizen here. HOYT CHEMICAL CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND. WALTER S. ROCKEY, Druggist, N. Y. Agent.

BROWN'S CAPSULES Safe, certain and quick; easy to take. Not an injection. Cannot cause stricture. Stop ordinary drains in 48 hours and cure in the shortest possible time consistent with nature. Price, \$1. Mailed in plain sealed package. Dr. B. L. Brown, 935 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

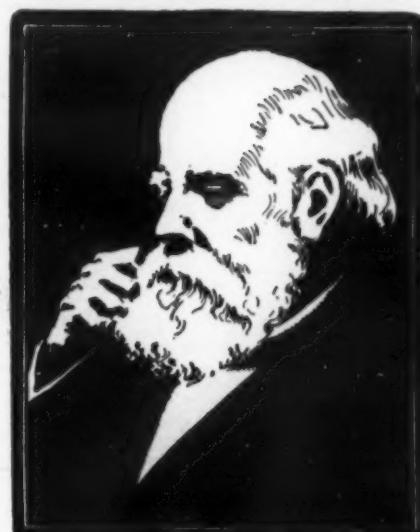
I CURE SYPHILIS

I Have Discovered the Marvelous Secret of Nature and I Give It Free to You.

My Mysterious Compound Startles the World With Its Wonderful Cures—With This Marvelous Secret No Man or Woman Need Suffer From Syphilis and It Is My Mission on Earth Henceforth to Restore All Suffering Men and Women to Perfect Health.

Send No Money—Simply Send Your Name and Address and This Marvelous Compound Will Be Sent to You by Return Mail, Prepaid, Absolutely Free.

I have found the marvelous secret of Nature in restoring perfect health to men and women suffering from syphilis, in any stage. To me it has been given to bring to the weary, sore, worn-out brothers and sisters the knowledge of this priceless boon, and even to the uttermost ends of the earth I send my message of



"No Man is Lost—There is a Sure Cure for Syphilis,"—Dr. Ferris.

love and peace and hope and help. Unbelievers may scoff and cry "fake," but I heed them not. My work has just begun and I am saving men.

The secret of this mighty healing power, this marvelous fluid is known to me alone. It is mine to give to whom I will and my works go before me. Doubt not! I ask no man to believe me, but I give to every man free this priceless boon and it restores him instantly to perfect health. With this marvelous mysterious compound, which I have discovered only after a lifetime devoted to search through all the realms of science, and the archives of the ancients, it is possible to heal at once the awful sores, clear the complexion of the copper spots, dry up the mucous patches, heal the ulcer and leave the body clean and healthy and wholesome. With this mysterious compound no man or woman will ever again be troubled with syphilis or any of its evil effects.

Remember it matters not what stage your case may be in. It matters not how long you have had it, how you got it or when you got it. It matters not what doctors or scoffers say. This is no ordinary drug or medicinal method of treatment, but it is the vital life spark itself, and it matters not how many remedies or doctors have failed I have repeatedly and instantly cured the worst old cases, healed the sores and caused the mucous patches, copper colored spots, and other evidences of this terrible poison to disappear like magic. My secret compound never fails, and its cures are lasting; never again are any of my patients troubled with Syphilis. My private address is Dr. C. Sargent Ferris, 8014 Strawn Building, Cleveland, Ohio, and I urge every person suffering from syphilis to send to me and I will forward by first mail, prepaid, a package of my marvelous discovery. My wondrous discovery has startled the world by its miraculous effects, and yet I seek not fame or glory. It suffices me if I may be the humble instrument of Nature's greatest power in bringing all men to the enjoyment of perfect health and I do it free. In the time allotted to me here on earth I shall do all that in my power lies to give my fellow-men the benefit of this great secret and my reward shall be in the knowledge that I have done unto others as I would that others should do unto me.

MORPHINE Free Trial Treatment

Opium and all drug habits. Painless, permanent home cure. Nervous and physical systems fully restored to their normal condition. A full trial treatment alone often cures. Write us in confidence. St. Paul Association, Suite 851, 45 Van Buren Street, CHICAGO.

WILCOX TANSY PILLS For 20 years the only SAFE and reliable Female Regulator for all troubles. Believers within 8 days. Send 4 cents in stamp for Particulars. Testimonials and "Woman's Safe Guard." WILCOX MEDICAL CO., 829 N. 15th St., PHILA., PA.

LADIES. DR. LaFRANCO'S COMPOUND. Safe, speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. DR. LaFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

MAN'S BEST FRIEND. Dr. Mutter's Quick Cure for Lost Manhood. Acts immediately. "It does the business." Sample FREE. KRAIG CO. CHEMIST. Dept. 339, Milwaukee, Wis.

LADIES IN TROUBLE use our sure remedy. Trial FREE. Paris Chemical Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

SYPHILIS

FACTS of Vital Importance to Every Sufferer From Syphilis

FACT ONE—It takes time to tell whether you are permanently cured by a treatment, or merely patched up for the present.

FACT TWO—The Cook Remedy Co. is the only company or medical association in existence that has been treating Syphilis long enough to know that its patients are cured to stay cured.

FACT THREE—The Cook Remedy Co. has many patients who were cured by its magic remedy eighteen years ago, who are today sound and well.

FACT FOUR—Many patients that were cured by the Cook Remedy Co. eighteen years ago now have children grown to manhood and womanhood in perfect health and without a blemish.

FACT NINE—Good health is the most important thing in the world to any person.

ABOVE NINE FACTS ARE ABSOLUTELY UNDENIABLE.

pustule eruptions and sores appear upon different parts of the body, and the poison even destroys the bones.

The Cook Remedy Co. has a specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in its worst forms. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system. Unless you get this poison out of your blood it will ruin you and bring disgrace and disease upon your children, for it can be transmitted from parent to child.

Write for the Cook Remedy Co.'s free home treatment book and learn all about Syphilis. If you want medical advice give a history of your case, and their physicians will furnish all the information you wish without any charge whatever.

Your salvation depends on Cook Remedy Co., and on them alone. They will surely cure you. No other method of treatment will cure you.

WHY HESITATE ONE DAY IN BEGINNING THIS WONDERFUL CURE?

WRITE FOR FREE 100-PAGE BOOK TO

COOK REMEDY CO. 319 Masonic Temple CHICAGO, U. S. A.

MEDICAL.

Rx THE ONLY CURE FOR BLOOD POISON

is our marvellous SERUM TOXIN treatment taken privately at home. All pimples, eruptions, mucous patches, loss of hair, ulceration, rheumatism, etc., are removed during the first month and the **VERY WORST CASES OF CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON COMPLETELY ERADICATED FROM THE SYSTEM** during the course of the treatment. We have treated more cases of contagious blood poison than any other five Medical Institutes in the world, and you should never experiment either with your health or money. By reason of our enormous business, OUR FEES ARE MUCH LOWER than those of any other Medical Institute, and may even be paid in monthly installments if desired. Don't pay any attention to quacks or humbugs who claim to cure you in "15 to 30 days" with some "magic" nostrum. If you have tried everything else and failed, come to us and we will cure you. Remember that your GUARANTEE is signed by THE LARGEST MEDICAL INSTITUTE IN THE WORLD, CAPITAL \$1,000,000. Before writing to us ask any Mercantile Agency, or your own banker, as to our financial responsibility and business standing. We send FREE, upon application, a 30-pg. treatise on contagious blood poison, fully describing our SERUM TOXIN treatment, and how you can be completely cured while you remain at home and attend to your regular duties.

International Serum Toxin Company
CAPITAL, \$1,000,000
Suite 752, St. James Bldg., New York City

Weak Men Cured Free

I will send FREE to any man a simple recipe for self-treatment which positively will promptly cure any case of vital weakness, lost vigor, nervous debility, varicocele, whether the result of excesses, dissipation or natural development. It cannot fail. I speak from experience. I was a physical wreck, and it cured me quickly, giving me buoyant freshness and sturdy vitality and vigor.

Chief of Staff.

with the ambition that raised me from a hard-working shoemaker to a profitable profession. I cured myself, so can any and every weak man. My case was chronic, desperate, but this recipe brought me new life almost instantly. God alone knows how I suffered with weakness and humiliation, and in memory of this suffering I extend the helping hand to my fellow men. Simply send your name and address and I will send the recipe in a plainly sealed envelope and you can cure yourself at home to be a man among men. Delays are dangerous when health, happiness and even life itself are at stake. Write to-day. Address,

NORTHWESTERN MEDICAL ASSO'N.
220 Lincoln Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

OLD MEN

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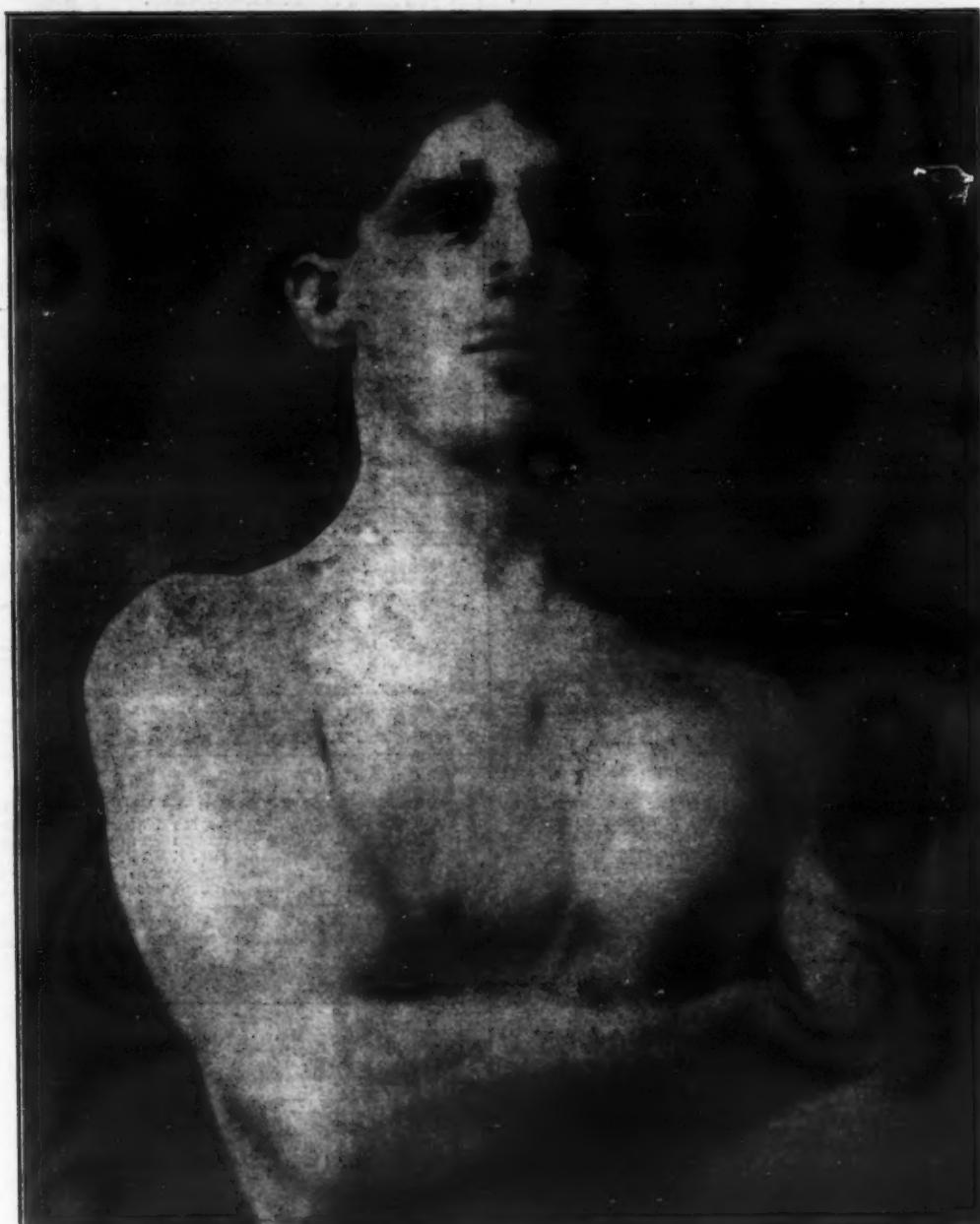
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1903

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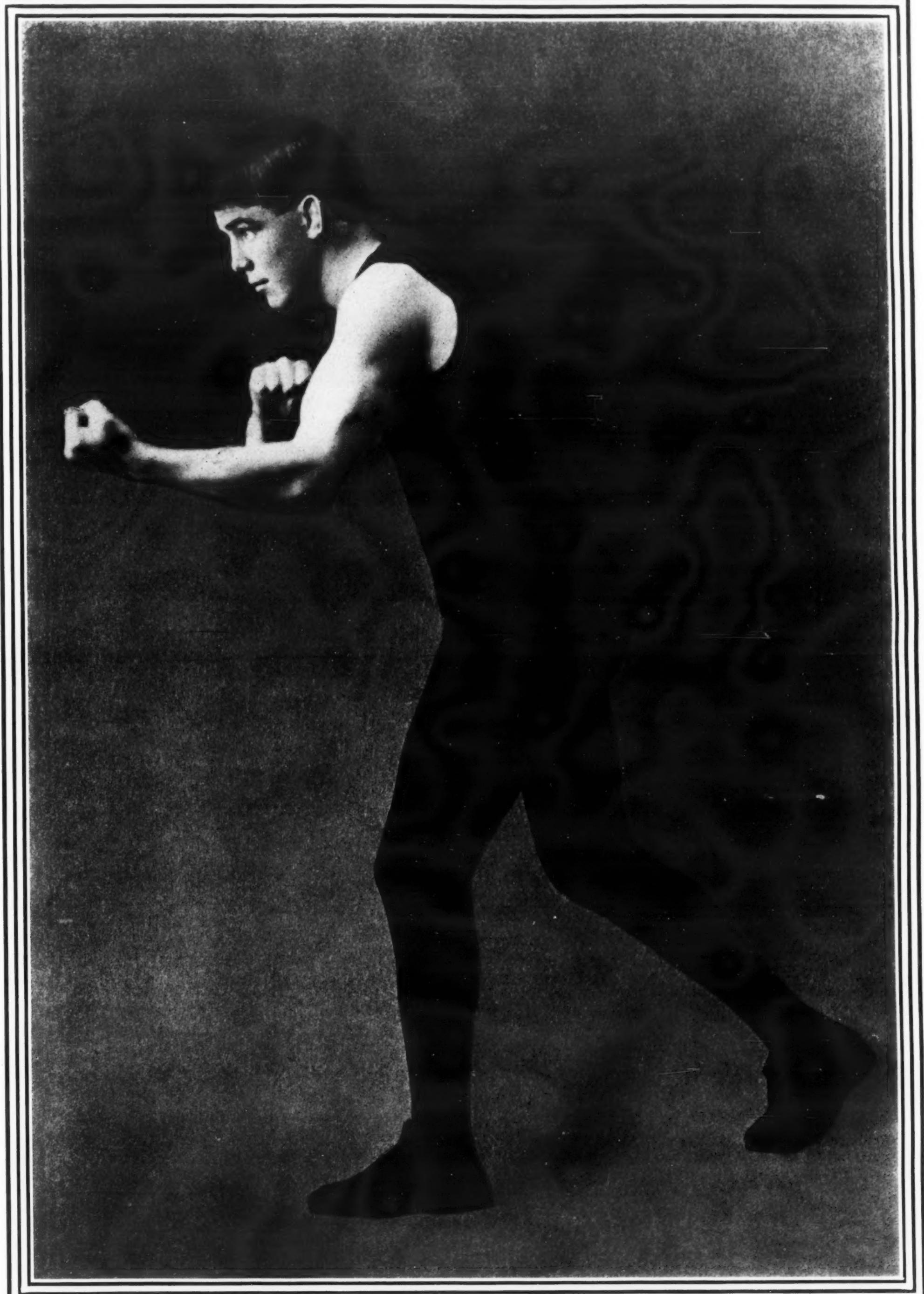


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